DELL NO 323 10¢

susie Q smith

52 pages — ALL COMICS!

MY DIARY

by Susie Q. Smith

SUNDAY
Poppsie is so sweet! He says I don't have to fix breakfast again, ever!
"DARN IT! MY NEW PEARLS BROKE WHILE I WAS MIXING THE PANCAKE BATTER!"
MONDAY
I'm in solid with Prof. Phoof... did him a favor in class today.
"THANK YOU, MISS SMITH, FOR LOCATING MY LACERTA-OVOVIPARA LIZARD!"
TUESDAY
"Hungry" Harris simply adores me! Am I truly worthy of such deep devotion, diary?
"IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS ABOUT YOU I LOVE....LIKE HOMEMADE COOKIES... POPCORN...HAMBURGERS...AND YOUR MOM'S DELICIOUS MOCHA LAYER CAKE....."

SUSIE Q. SMITH, No. 323. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. Copyright, 1951, by King Features Syndicate, Inc. World rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

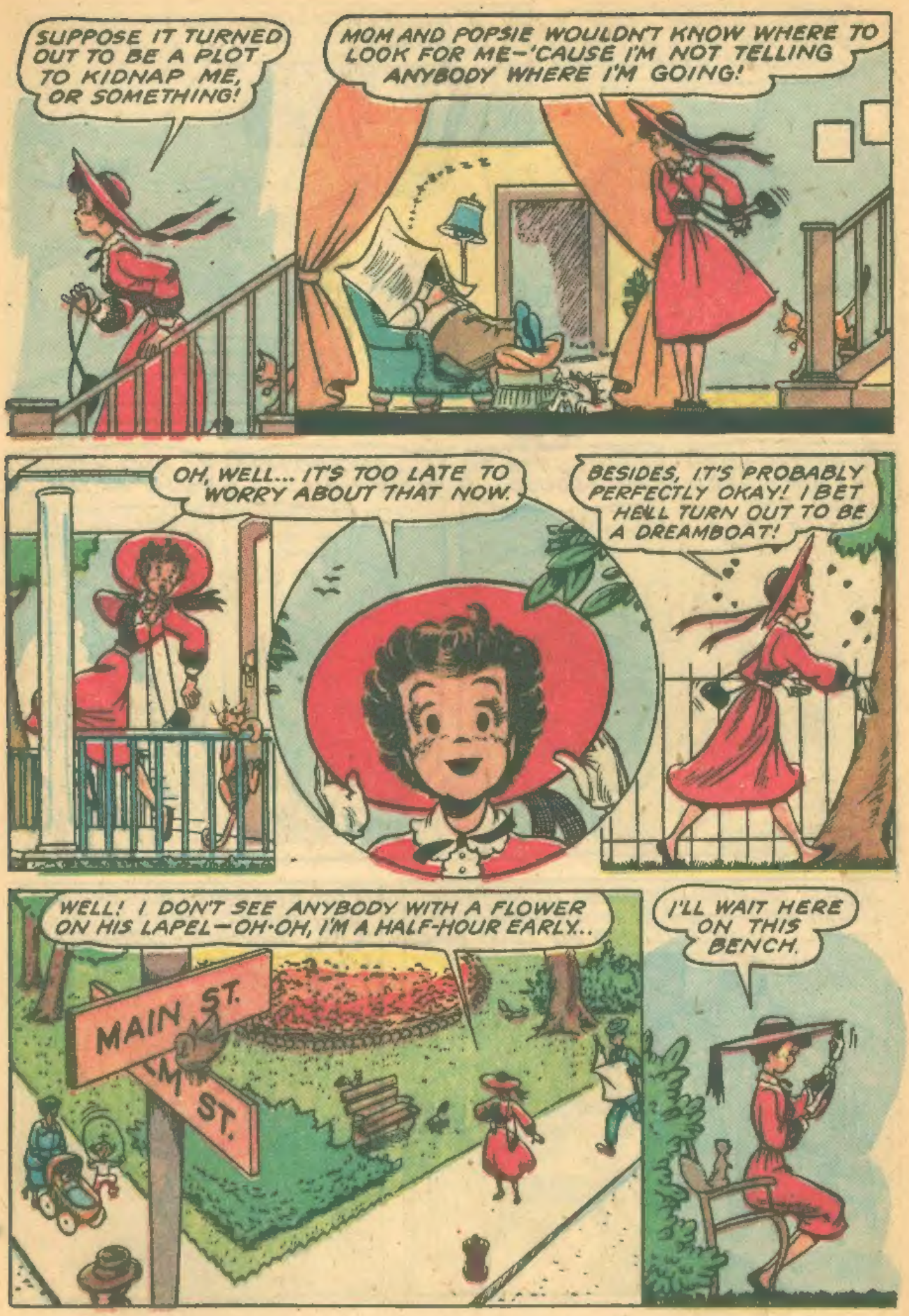
SUSIE Q. SMITH
"FALLING IN LOVE IS AS EASY AS FALLING OUT OF A ROWBOAT"
F'GOSH SAKES!!
SOAP CHIPS
PS-S-S-ST! COME HERE, QUICK!
SUSAN! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?
SQOS #323-513

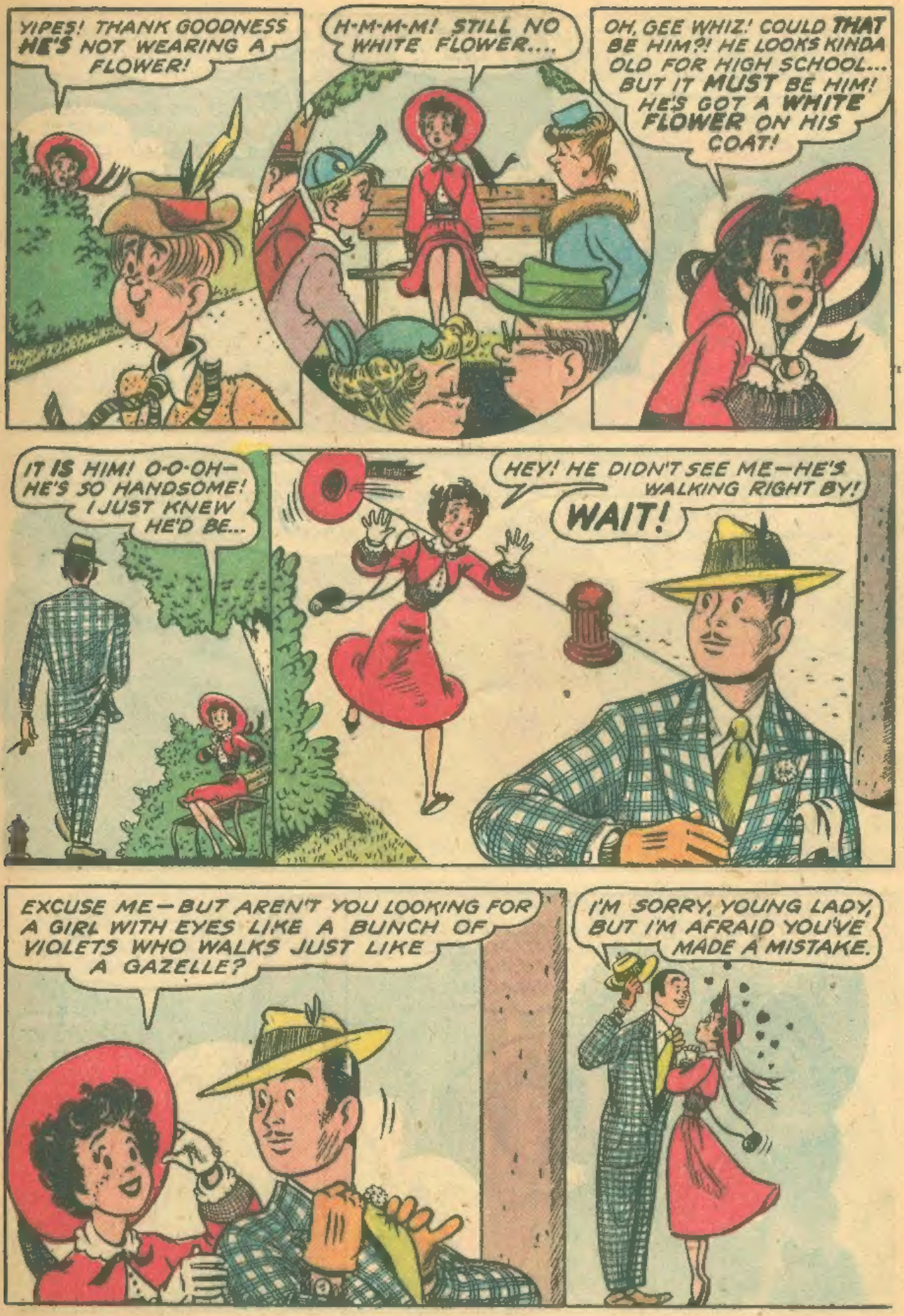
ANSWER YOUR MOTHER, SUSAN!
(SIGH) MY EYES ARE A BUNCH OF VIOLETS AND MY TEETH ARE A LITTLE STRING OF PEARLS...
WHY, POPSIE! AND MOM... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WE LIVE HERE-REMEMBER? YOU ALSO SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN YOU WERE TOLD TO DO THE DISHES-NOT TURN THE KITCHEN UPSIDE DOWN!
OH, GOODNESS! THERE SHE GOES AGAIN! SUSAN, YOU'D BETTER GO UP TO BED, DEAR...
I WALK JUST LIKE A GAZELLE-ONLY I'M PRETTIER...

SHE'S BEEN ACTING AWFULLY STRANGE THE LAST TWO OR THREE DAYS.
DOESN'T SEEM ANY OOPIER THAN USUAL TO ME.
THERE! NOW NOBODY CAN BARGE IN ON ME WHILE I'M READING MY LETTERS.
Dear Susie:
You don't know who I am but you can think of me as your Secret Admirer.
I've been watching you every day from a place where you can't see me. I think you're the prettiest girl in Holly.....
... and when you walk you look just like a gazelle, only much prettier, of course.
When I get out of high school I'm going to get a job as a jet pilot and I'll buzz your house every day. Maybe twice a day. And maybe you'll.....
OH, GOLLY! I WONDER WHAT MY SECRET ADMIRER LOOKS LIKE...
MAYBE HE'S A BIG, HANDSOME ATHLETE...
...OR A CUTE COWBOY....
...OR (SIGH!) A COLLEGE MAN!

STOP SITTING THERE LIKE A ZOMBIE, SUSAN, AND EAT YOUR BREAKFAST.
YES, DEAR, YOU'VE EATEN PRACTICALLY NOTHING FOR THREE DAYS!
(SIGH) I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER ME, MOM— BUT I JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MY OLD ZING ANY MORE.
TWE-E-E-ET
TWE-E-E-ET
YEOW! WHAT WAS THAT?!
IT'S ONLY THE MAILMAN, DEAR. HERE, LET ME GIVE YOU MORE COFFEE.
PLEASE, SUSIE! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH YOUR GETTING THAT LETTER!
US MAIL
...hoping you will meet me at the corner of Main and Elm at three oclock
I remain
your Secret Admirer
P.S. I'll have a white flower in my lapel

THREE O'CLOCK! OMI-GOSH! I'VE ONLY GOT SIX HOURS TO GET DRESSED!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT!...
I'D BETTER WASH MY HAIR FIRST. IT CAN DRY WHILE I'M...
PRESSING MY BLOUSE...
...AND DOING MY NAILS...
...AND HAVING MY BATH!
BATH POWDER
JEEPS! IT JUST OCCURED TO ME—THIS COULD BE A-A—GAG! MAYBE SOMEBODY'S JUST PULLING MY LEG!
OH, GEE WHIZ—MAYBE THIS WHOLE THING IS A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

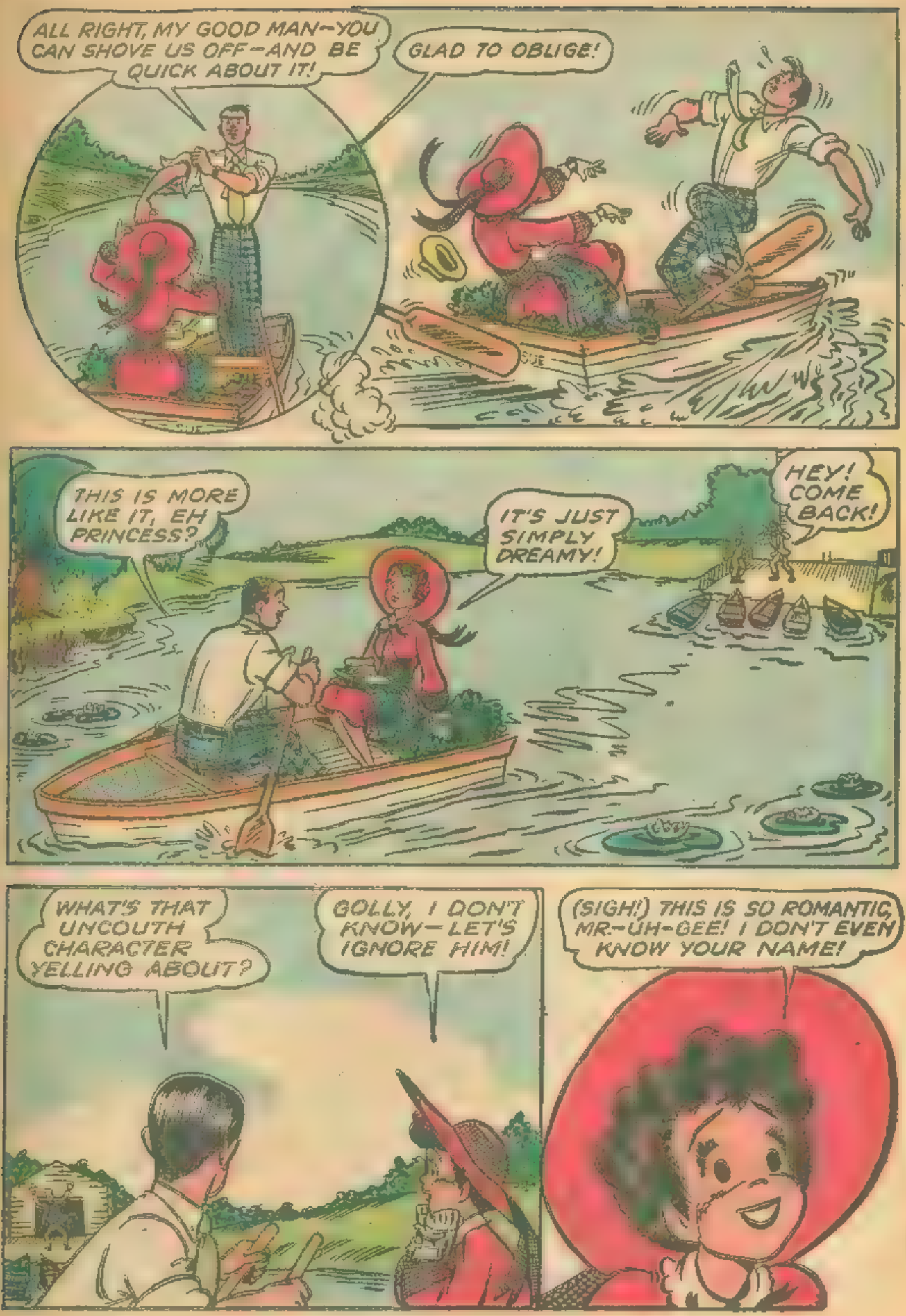

SUPPOSE IT TURNED OUT TO BE A PLOT TO KIDNAP ME, OR SOMETHING!
MOM AND POPSIE WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR ME—'CAUSE I'M NOT TELLING ANYBODY WHERE I'M GOING!
OH, WELL... IT'S TOO LATE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW.
BESIDES, IT'S PROBABLY PERFECTLY OKAY! I BET HE'LL TURN OUT TO BE A DREAMBOAT!
WELL! I DON'T SEE ANYBODY WITH A FLOWER ON HIS LAPEL—OH-OH, I'M A HALF-HOUR EARLY..
MAIN ST.
ST.
I'LL WAIT HERE ON THIS BENCH.


YIPES! THANK GOODNESS HE'S NOT WEARING A FLOWER!
H-M-M-M-M! STILL NO WHITE FLOWER....
OH, GEE WHIZ! COULD THAT BE HIM?! HE LOOKS KINDA OLD FOR HIGH SCHOOL... BUT IT MUST BE HIM! HE'S GOT A WHITE FLOWER ON HIS COAT!
IT IS HIM! O-O-OH— HE'S SO HANDSOME! I JUST KNEW HE'D BE...
HEY! HE DIDN'T SEE ME—HE'S WALKING RIGHT BY!
WAIT!
EXCUSE ME—BUT AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR A GIRL WITH EYES LIKE A BUNCH OF VIOLETS WHO WALKS JUST LIKE A GAZELLE?
I'M SORRY, YOUNG LADY, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE.

BUT I'M SUSIE! DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU ASKED ME TO MEET YOU HERE!
I DID?!!
OF COURSE! GOODNESS, HOW COULD YOU FORGET SO SOON!
HE'S SO GOOD LOOKING I CAN HARDLY STAND IT!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, YOUNG LADY—UH—SUSIE, WOULD YOU ALLOW ME TO BUY YOU A SODA?
I KNOW WHAT! LET'S GO FOR A BOAT RIDE—WE'RE ALMOST TO THE LAKE, ANYWAY...
?
THAT WOULD BE DELIGHTFUL!
(SIGH!) HE'S SO GALLANT! MY EVERY WISH IS HIS COMMAND!
?
ENTER, FAIR LADY!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

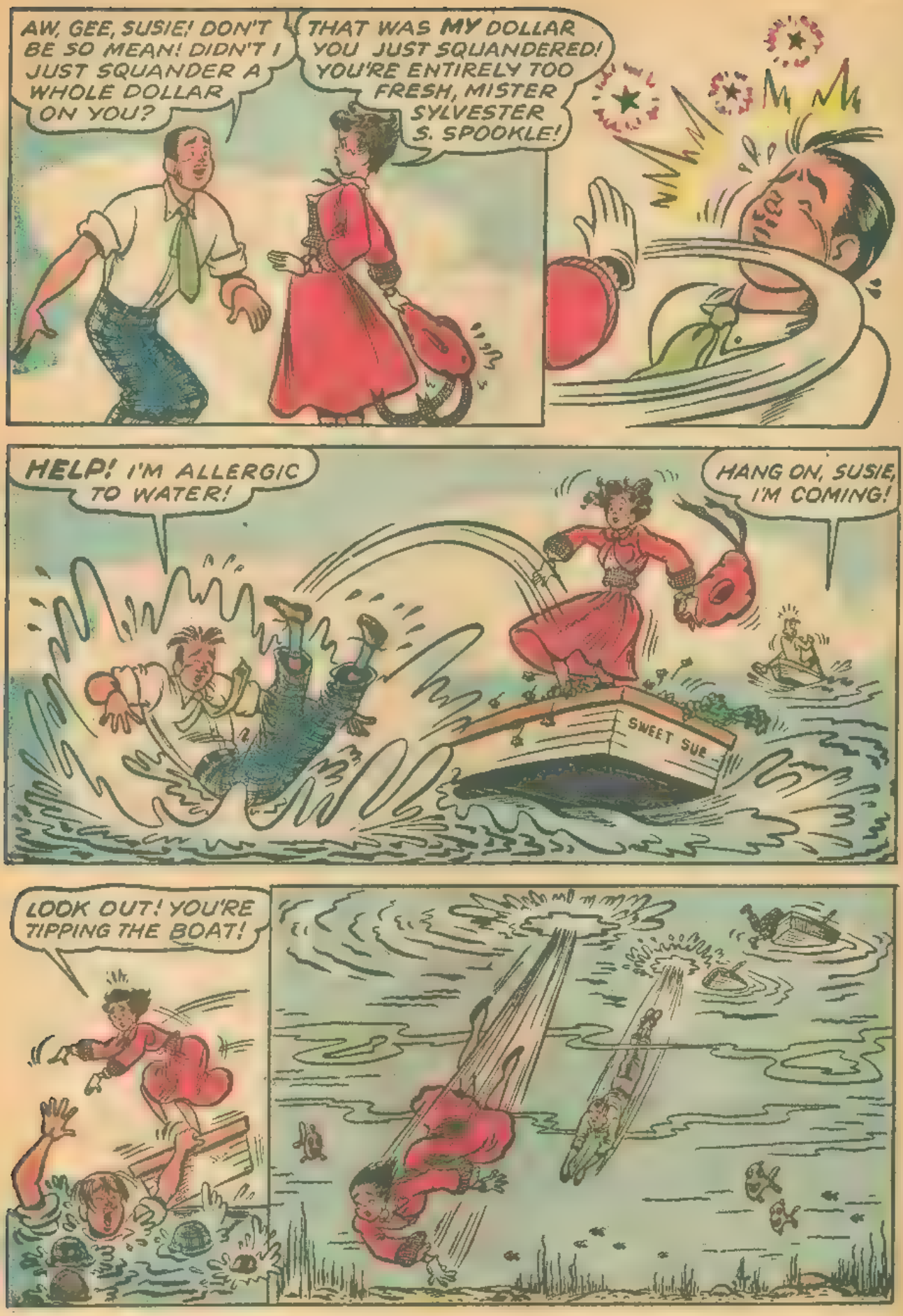
ISN'T THIS THE ABSOLUTELY MOST PERFECT DAY IN THE WORLD FOR A BOAT RIDE?!
BOATS FOR HIRE
IT SURE IS, PRINCESS! SAY! WAIT A SECOND...
NOW, WAIT RIGHT HERE AND KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED...
OKAY, PRINCESS! YOU CAN OPEN 'EM, NOW!
O-O-OH! MY FAVORITE FLOWERS! YOU EXTRAVAGANT BOY!
ER-AH-L-LET'S TAKE THIS OTHER PATH TO THE BOATHOUSE, PRINCESS...

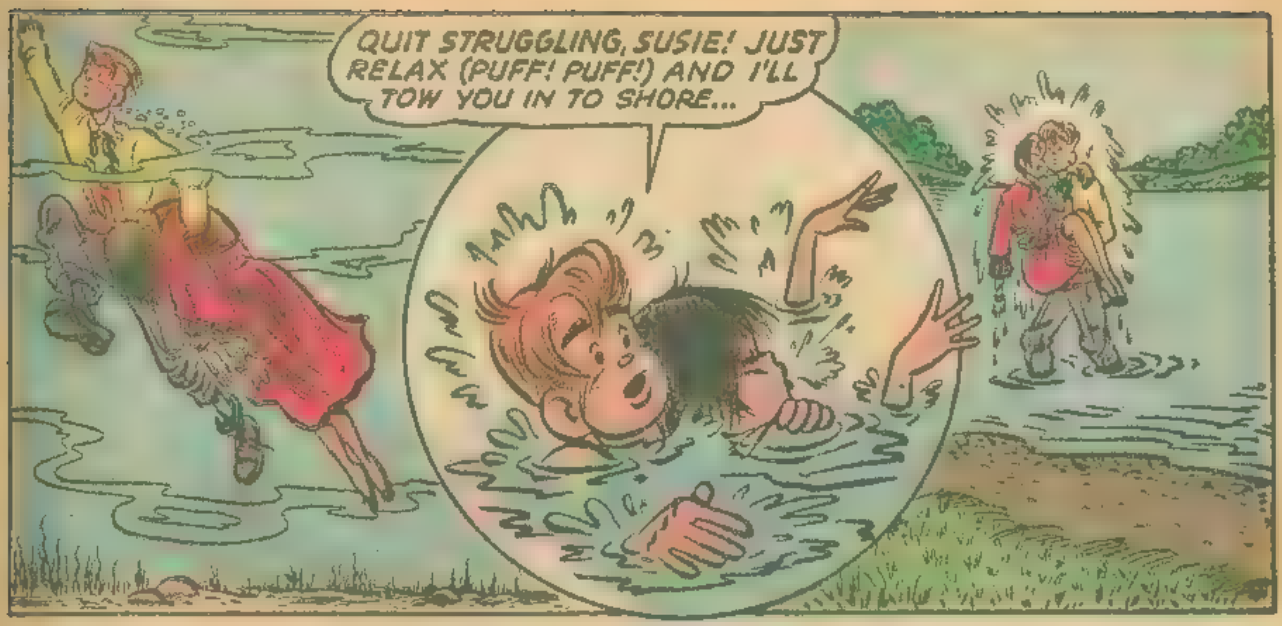
JUST TAKE YOUR PICK, SUSIE. WE'LL RENT THE ONE YOU LIKE BEST!
BOATS TO RENT
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, MISTER.
OH, HERE'S ONE WITH MY NAME ON IT—LET'S TAKE THIS!
OKAY, BUB—THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR, IN ADVANCE!
AW, C'MON, POPS—YOU CAN TRUST ME, CAN'T YA?
SIC 'IM, ORSON!
THIS IS A TRIFLE EMBARRASSING, PRINCESS, HAVE YOU GOT A DOLLAR YOU CAN LEND ME?
WHY, OF COURSE! I JUST GOT MY ALLOWANCE TODAY, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT!

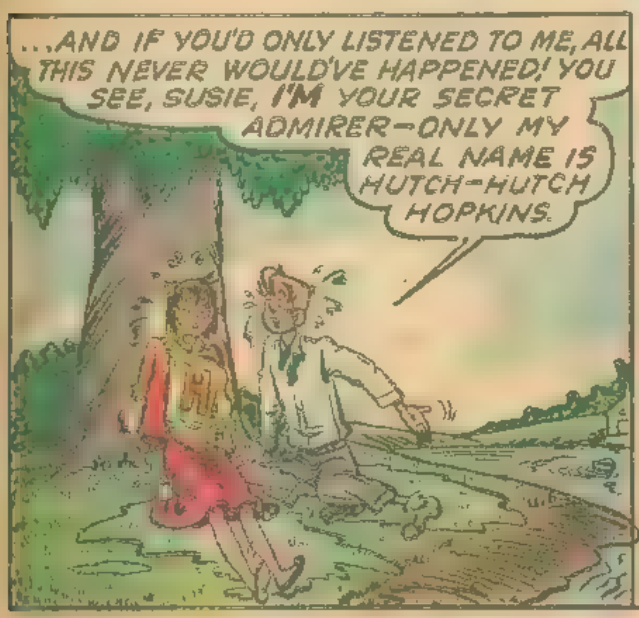

ALL RIGHT, MY GOOD MAN—YOU CAN SHOVE US OFF—AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
GLAD TO OBLIGE!
SUE
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT, EH PRINCESS?
IT'S JUST SIMPLY DREAMY!
HEY! COME BACK!
WHAT'S THAT UNCOUTH CHARACTER YELLING ABOUT?
GOLLY, I DON'T KNOW—LET'S IGNORE HIM!
(SIGH!) THIS IS SO ROMANTIC, MR.—UH—GEE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!

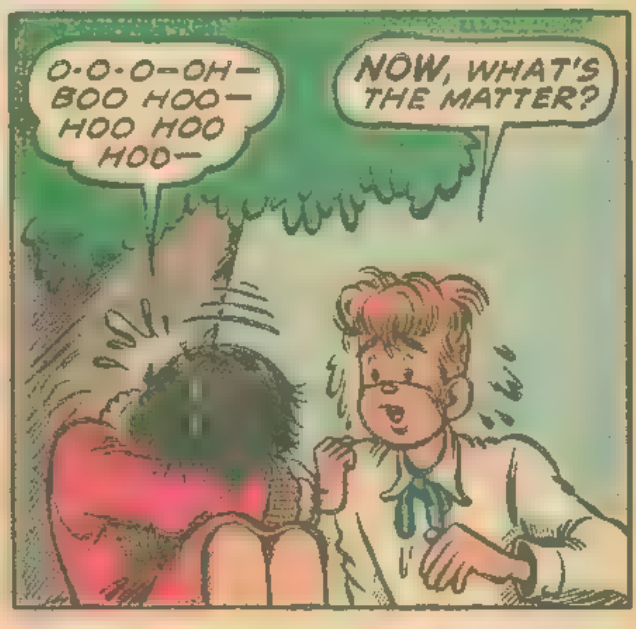
IT'S SPOOKLE, PRINCESS—SYLVESTER S. SPOOKLE. MY FRIENDS ALL CALL ME "SPOOKIE."
LOOK OUT!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
GEE, I'M SORRY—I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS THIS CLOSE.
WAIT A SECOND! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
BEAT IT, BOY, YOU BOTHER US!
BUT I HAVE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!
HONEST, THIS IS IMPORTANT!
YOUNG MAN, WILL YOU PLEASE GO AWAY AND STOP BOTHERING US!
BUT YOU JUST GOTTA LISTEN TO ME FOR A MINUTE...
I'LL FIX THIS GUY'S WAGON, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
SWEET SUE

IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND—
OF ALL THE COLOSSAL NERVE!
HE WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN!
...GLUB!
NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE, PRINCESS, THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU...
YES, SPOOKIE?
HOW'S CHANCES FOR A LITTLE KISS?
WHY, S-S-SPOOKIE!
AW, C'MON, PRINCESS, SIT HERE BESIDE ME AND I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO ROW A BOAT.
I KNOW HOW TO ROW A BOAT!

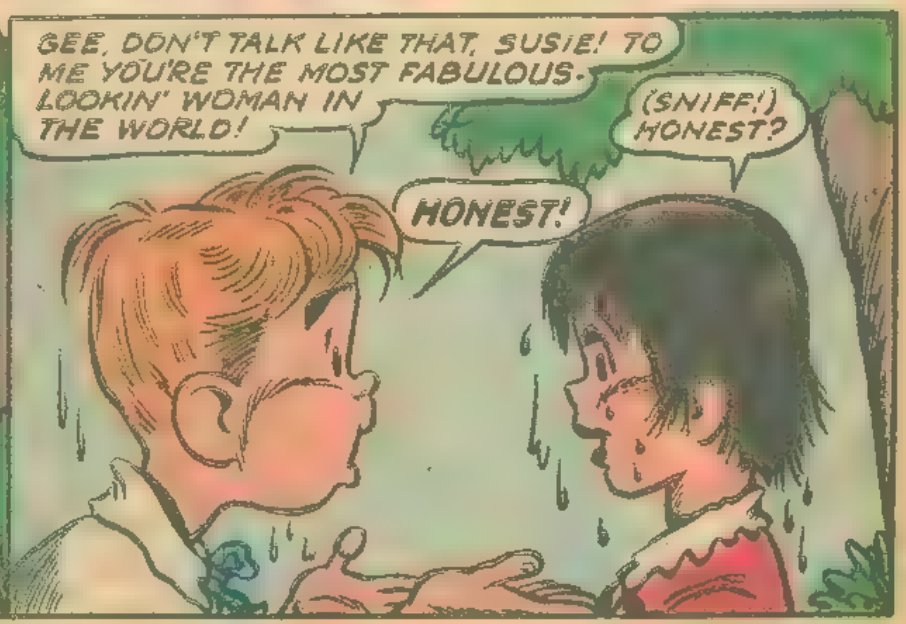

AW, GEE, SUSIE! DON'T BE SO MEAN! DIDN'T I JUST SQUANDER A WHOLE DOLLAR ON YOU?
THAT WAS MY DOLLAR YOU JUST SQUANDERED! YOU'RE ENTIRELY TOO FRESH, MISTER SYLVESTER S. SPOOKLE!
HELP! I'M ALLERGIC TO WATER!
HANG ON, SUSIE, I'M COMING!
SWEET SUE
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE TIPPING THE BOAT!


QUIT STRUGGLING, SUSIE! JUST RELAX (PUFF! PUFF!) AND I'LL TOW YOU IN TO SHORE...


...AND IF YOU'D ONLY LISTENED TO ME, ALL THIS NEVER WOULD'VE HAPPENED! YOU SEE, SUSIE, I'M YOUR SECRET ADMIRER—ONLY MY REAL NAME IS HUTCH-HUTCH HOPKINS.


O-O-O-OH— BOO HOO— HOO HOO HOO—
NOW, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

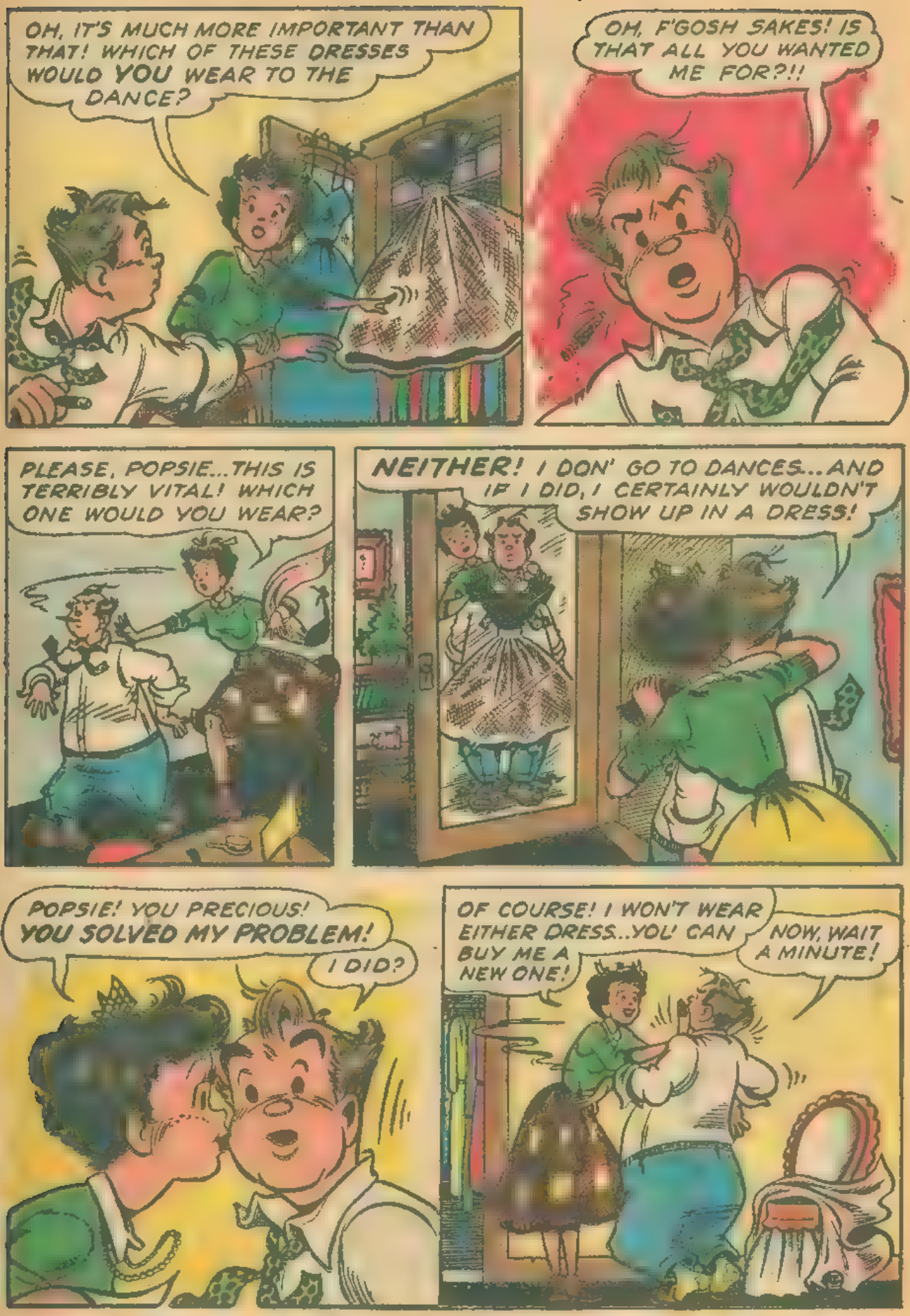
I WORKED SO HARD TO BE BEAUTIFUL FOR YOU, AND (SNIFF!) JUST LOOK AT ME! BOO HOO HOO...


GEE, DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, SUSIE! TO ME YOU'RE THE MOST FABULOUS-LOOKIN' WOMAN IN THE WORLD!
(SNIFF!) HONEST?
HONEST!

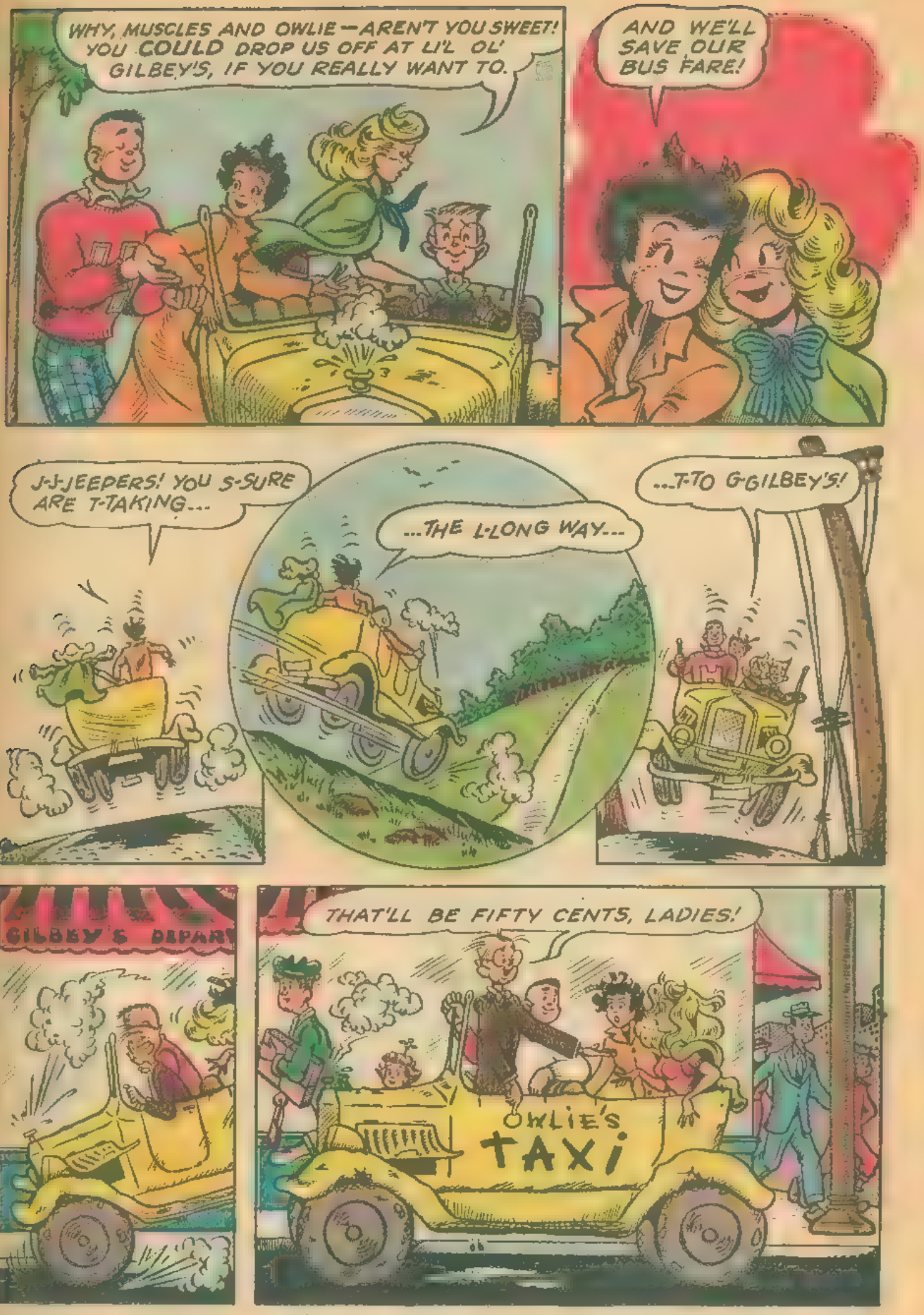
HERE COMES A HANSOM CAB, SUSIE. I BETTER GET YOU HOME BEFORE YOU CATCH PNEUMONIA!
BR-R-R-R—
SA-AY!! YOU SHOULDN'T BE SWIMMING IN THIS WEATHER!
WE HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT, MISTER, AND I'D SURE APPRECIATE IT IF YOU COULD GET US HOME REAL FAST.
IT WAS SWELL OF YOU TO MEET ME, SUSIE—EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T MEET ME—I MEAN....
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, HUTCH!
THAT'S THE HOUSE, DRIVER.
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE MY SECRET ADMIRER, AND NOT THAT AWFUL SYLVESTER SPOOKLE!
THUD THUD
DO YA REALLY MEAN IT, SUSIE? GEE, YOU SURE DO SOMETHIN' TO ME! MY HEART'S BEATING SO HARD IT'S ALMOST JUMPIN' RIGHT OUT OF MY SHIRT!
WELL, F'GOODNESS'SAKES!

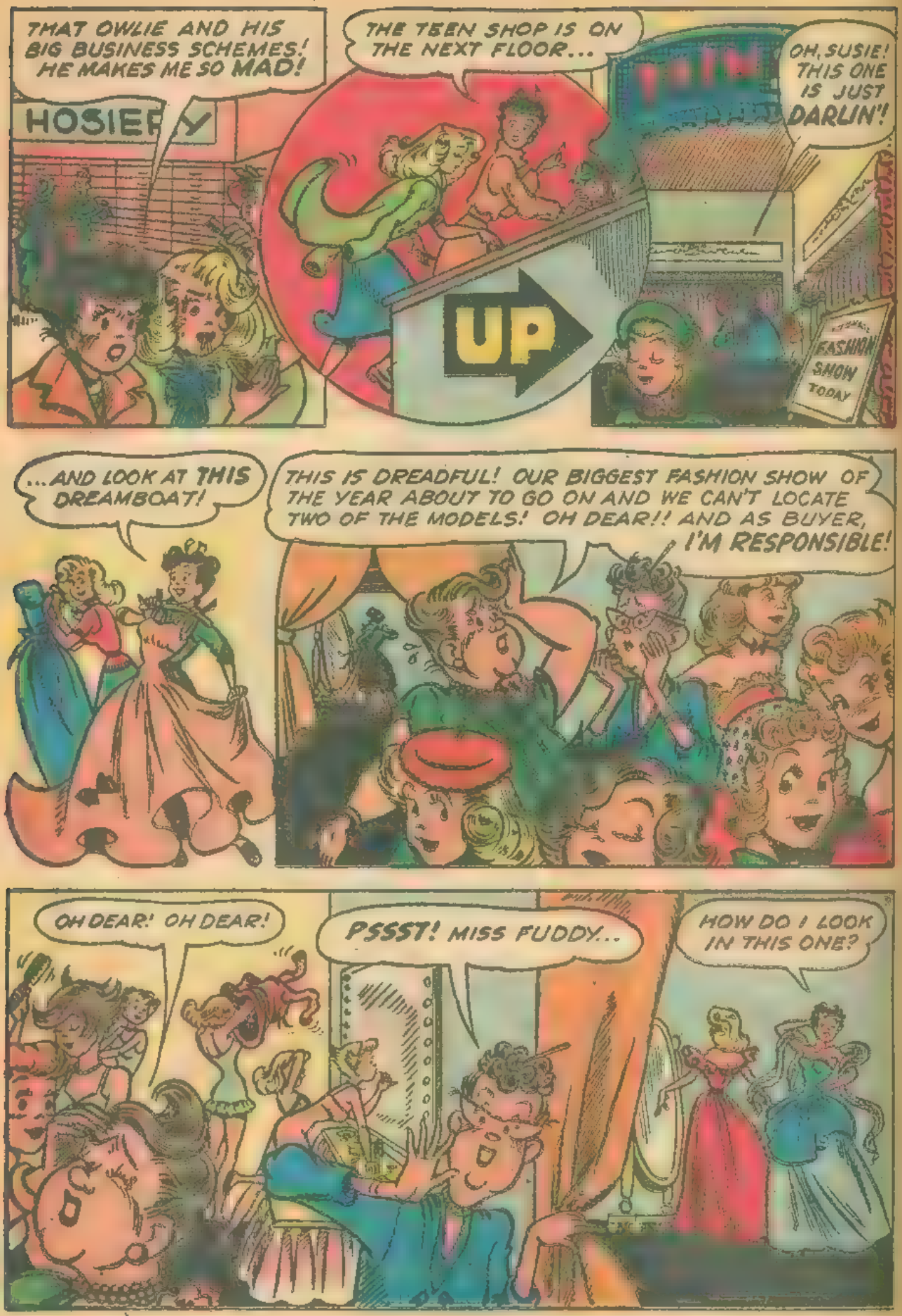
SUSIE Q. SMITH
MODELING IS EASY- ANY DOPE CAN DO IT!
OKAY, CAZ...IT'S A DATE!
YIP-PE-E-E-E!!
GOODNESS, SUSAN! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?!
CAZ KELLY JUST ASKED ME TO THE DANCE FRIDAY NIGHT!

NOW WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?
MY ROOM! I HAVE TO DECIDE WHAT TO WEAR!
THE BLUE...
...OR THE NET?
GEE, THIS IS AWFUL! I BETTER CALL LEGS AND SEE WHAT SHE'S GONNA WEAR...
STOP YOUR FRETTIN', LAMBIE... I'LL COME RIGHT OVER AND HELP YOU MAKE UP YOUR LI'L OL' MIND!
OH, POPSIE—WAIT! I NEED YOUR HELP JUST DESPERATELY!
WHAT'S-A-MATTER, PUNKIN'—DRAWER STUCK OR SOMETHIN'?


OH, IT'S MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT! WHICH OF THESE DRESSES WOULD YOU WEAR TO THE DANCE?
OH, F'GOSH SAKES! IS THAT ALL YOU WANTED ME FOR?!!
PLEASE, POPSIE...THIS IS TERRIBLY VITAL! WHICH ONE WOULD YOU WEAR?
NEITHER! I DON' GO TO DANCES...AND IF I DID, I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T SHOW UP IN A DRESS!
POPSIE! YOU PRECIOUS! YOU SOLVED MY PROBLEM!
I DID?
OF COURSE! I WON'T WEAR EITHER DRESS..YOU' CAN BUY ME A NEW ONE!
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE!

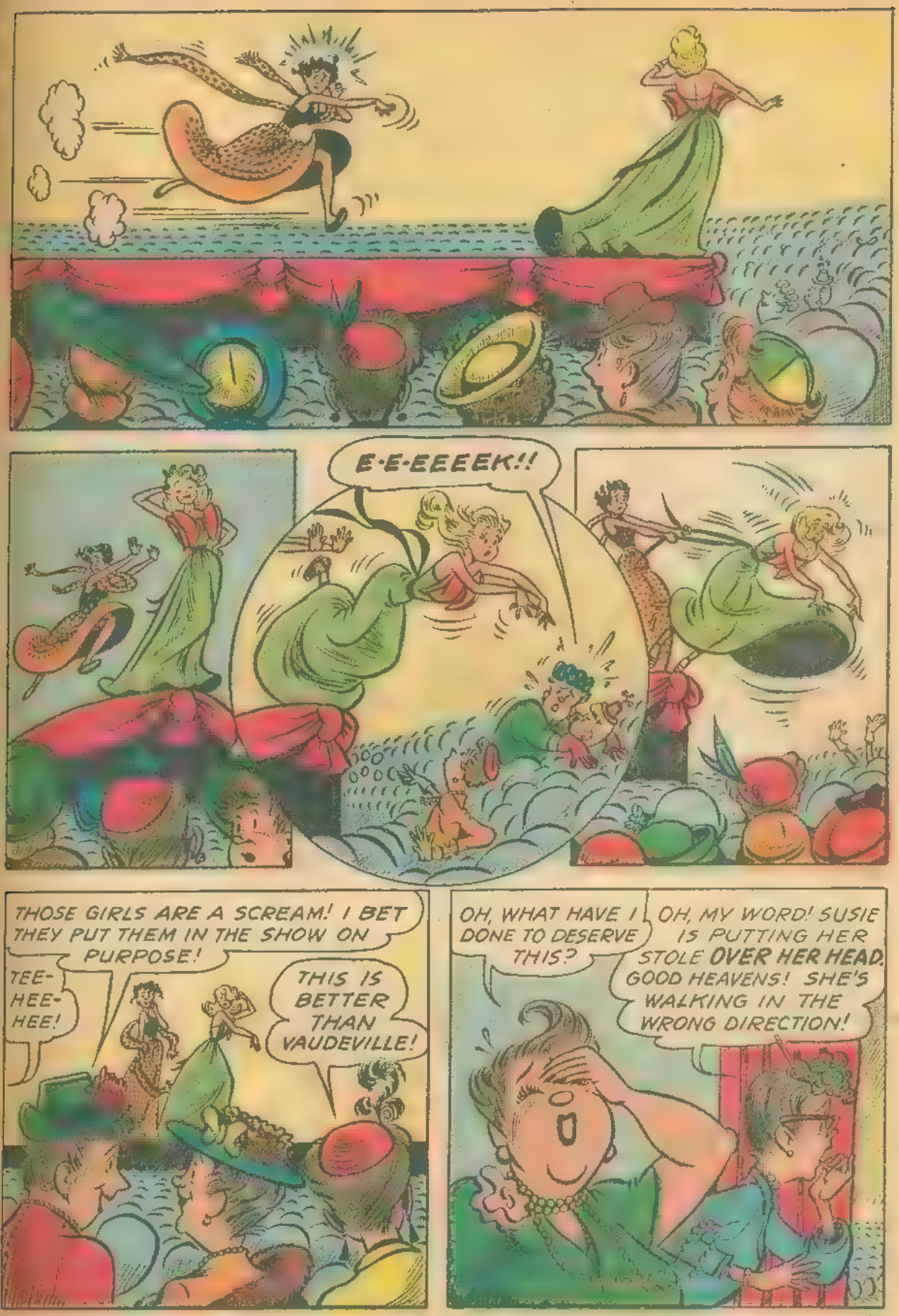
BUT IT WAS YOUR IDEA, POPSIE! YOU JUST SAID YOU WOULDN'T WEAR EITHER DRESS... SO I'LL HAVE TO GET A NEW ONE!
DID I SAY THAT?
LEGS O'HARA IS HERE, SUSAN.
I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
NINETEEN- (SIGH)- TWENTY.
DON'T TAKE YOUR COAT OFF—WE'RE GOING SHOPPING!
BUT, DEAREST, YOU SAID WE COULDN'T SPEND ANOTHER PENNY THIS MONTH! WHAT HAPPENED?
DOGGONED IF I KNOW! IT ALL WENT SO FAST!
LET'S GO TO GILBEY'S. THEY HAVE A SUPER TEEN SHOP!
GREETINGS, FEMALES! CAN WE TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE?
BUS STOP
SCREE-E-E CH

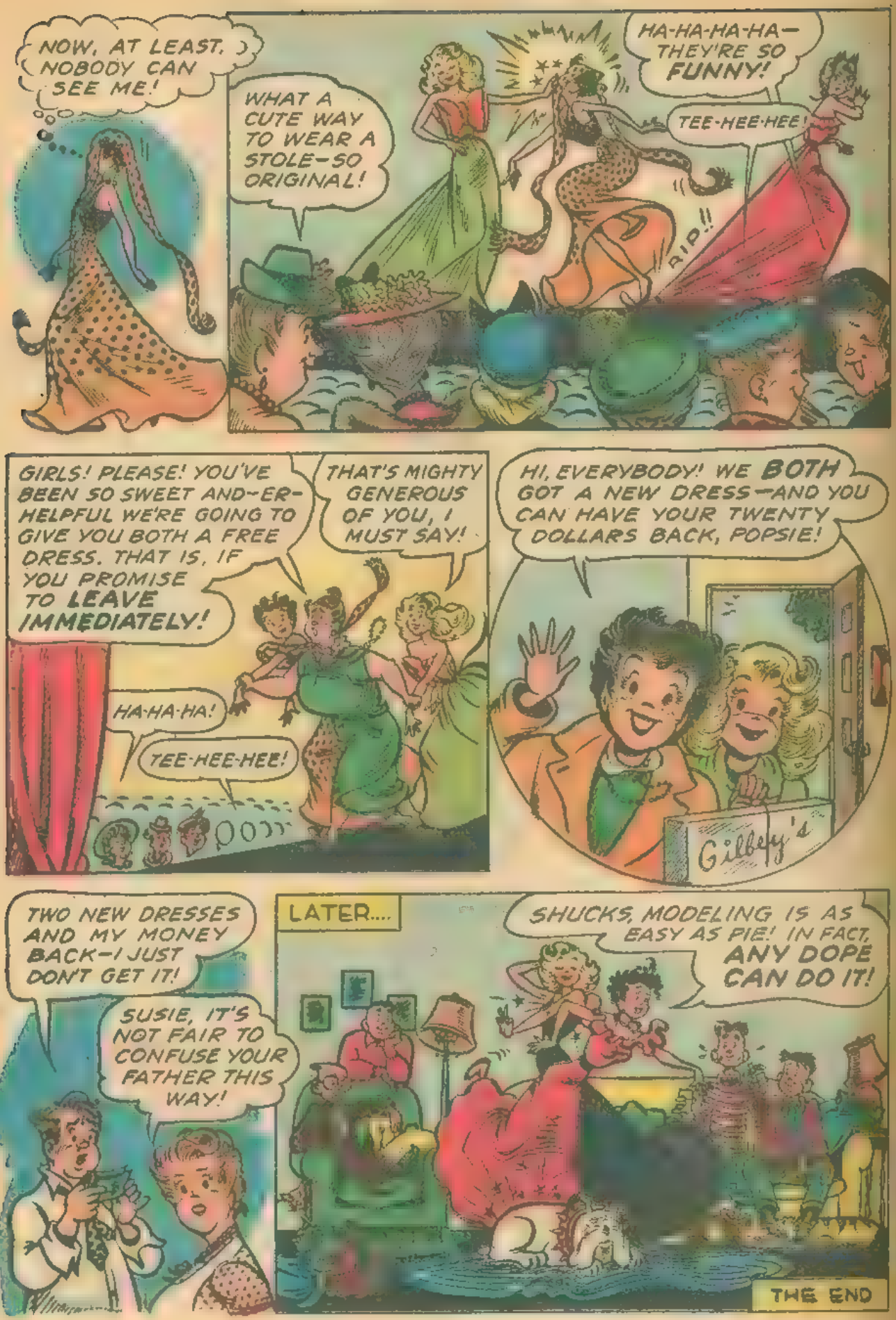

WHY, MUSCLES AND OWLIE—AREN'T YOU SWEET! YOU COULD DROP US OFF AT LI'L OL' GILBEY'S, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO.
AND WE'LL SAVE OUR BUS FARE!
J-J-JEEPERS! YOU S-SURE ARE T-TAKING...
...THE L-LONG WAY...
...T-TO G-GILBEY'S!
GILBEY'S DEPART
THAT'LL BE FIFTY CENTS, LADIES!
OWLIE'S TAXI


THAT OWLIE AND HIS BIG BUSINESS SCHEMES! HE MAKES ME SO MAD!
HOSIERY
THE TEEN SHOP IS ON THE NEXT FLOOR...
UP
OH, SUSIE! THIS ONE IS JUST DARLIN'!
FASHION SHOW TODAY
...AND LOOK AT THIS DREAMBOAT!
THIS IS DREADFUL! OUR BIGGEST FASHION SHOW OF THE YEAR ABOUT TO GO ON AND WE CAN'T LOCATE TWO OF THE MODELS! OH DEAR!! AND AS BUYER, I'M RESPONSIBLE!
OH DEAR! OH DEAR!
PSSST! MISS FUDDY...
HOW DO I LOOK IN THIS ONE?

OH, GOODNESS! DO YOU THINK THEY'D BE WILLING?
WELL, IT WOULDN'T HURT TO ASK THEM.
I WONDER IF YOU YOUNG LADIES WOULD BE INTERESTED IN MODELING IN OUR FASHION SHOW?
GOLLY, I WOULDN'T MIND AT ALL. I CAME HERE TO TRY ON DRESSES, ANYWAY!
AND I'D LOVE IT!
'COURSE, WE'VE NEVER MODELED BEFORE.
OH, THAT DOESN'T MATTER! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN.
OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, MISS PIDGE! THESE CHARMING GIRLS ARE GOING TO BE OUR SUBSTITUTE MODELS!
DO WE NEED SPECIAL MAKE-UP? AND SHOULDN'T WE HAVE MORE SOPHISTICATED HAIR-DO'S?

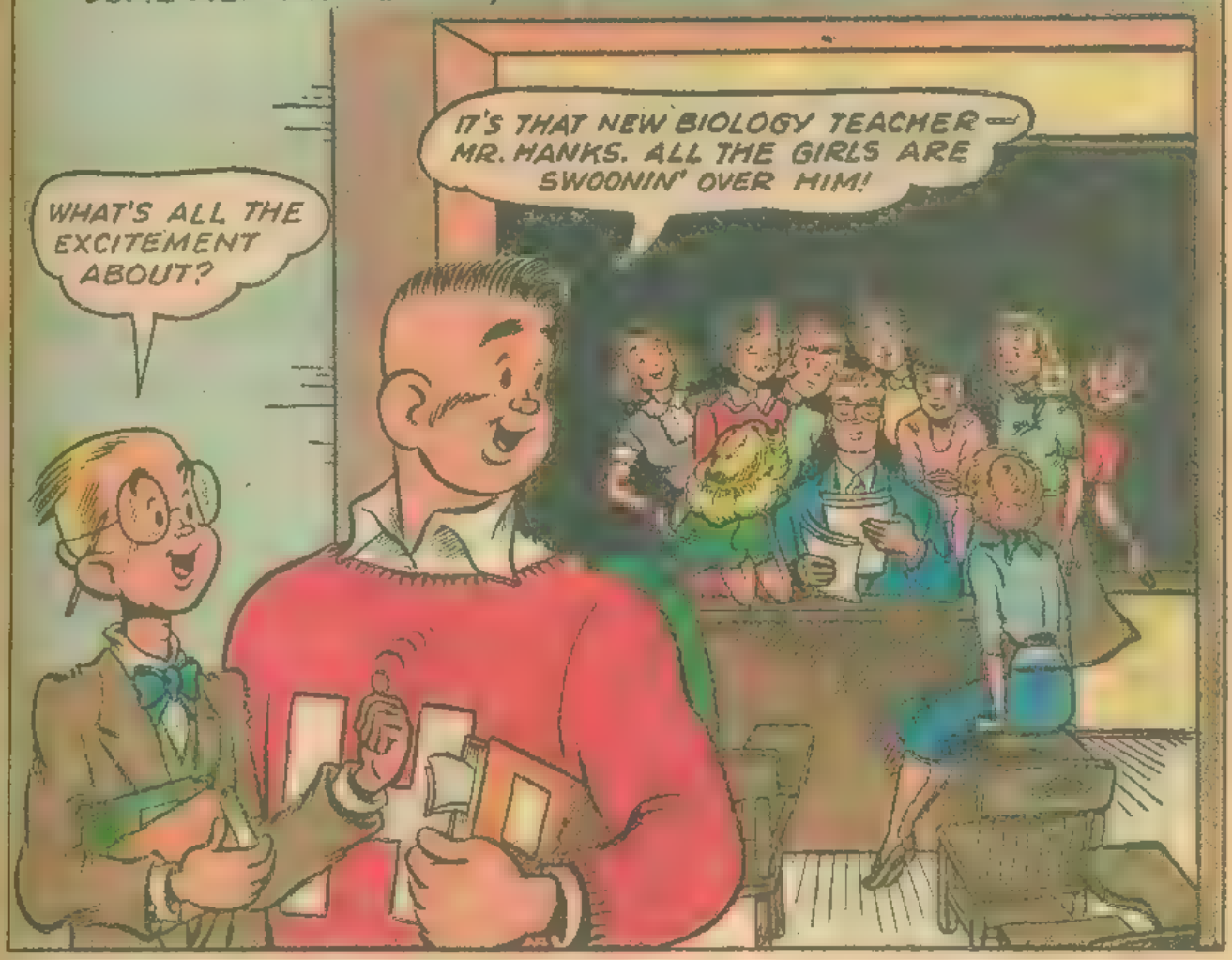
GOODNESS, NO! WE WANT YOU TO LOOK AS NATURAL AS POSSIBLE. THAT WAY, YOU'LL LOOK YOUR BEST!
BUT SUPPOSE WE DO SOMETHING WRONG!
OH, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY MAKE A MISTAKE. JUST FOLLOW THE OTHER GIRLS AND DO WHAT THEY DO!
HERE YOU ARE, MY DEARS... JUST SLIP INTO THESE AND GO OUT TO THE RUNWAY.
GOLLY! L-LOOK AT ALL THOSE P-PEOPLE!!
L-LET'S STICK TOGETHER, LEGS!
SUSIE! LET GO!
LEGS! WAIT FOR ME!

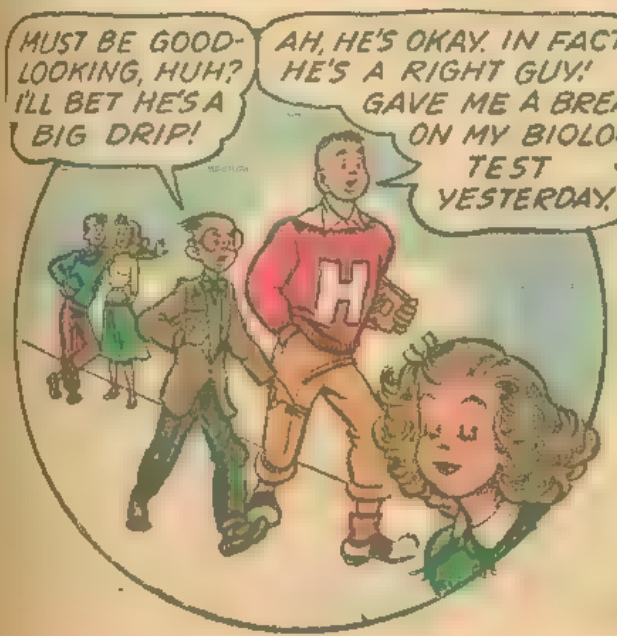

E-E-EEEEK!!
THOSE GIRLS ARE A SCREAM! I BET THEY PUT THEM IN THE SHOW ON PURPOSE!
TEE-HEE-HEE!
THIS IS BETTER THAN VAUDEVILLE!
OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?
OH, MY WORD! SUSIE IS PUTTING HER STOLE OVER HER HEAD. GOOD HEAVENS! SHE'S WALKING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION!

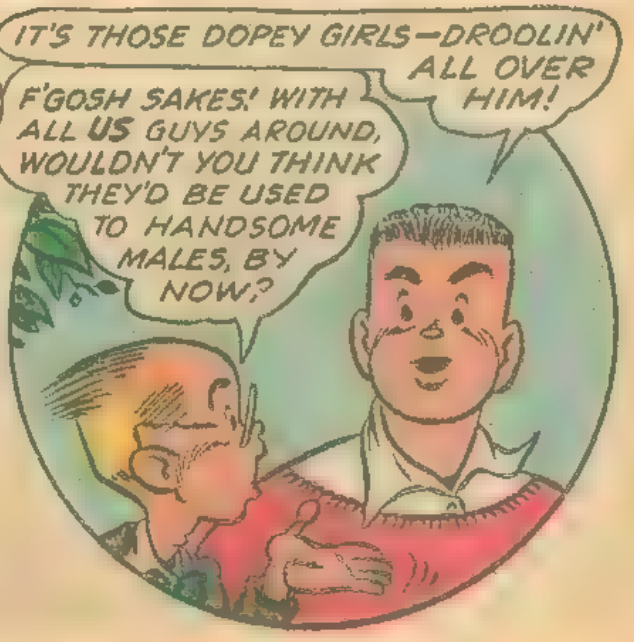

NOW, AT LEAST, NOBODY CAN SEE ME!
WHAT A CUTE WAY TO WEAR A STOLE—SO ORIGINAL!
HA-HA-HA-HA—THEY'RE SO FUNNY!
TEE-HEE-HEE!
RIP!!
GIRLS! PLEASE! YOU'VE BEEN SO SWEET AND—ER—HELPFUL WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU BOTH A FREE DRESS. THAT IS, IF YOU PROMISE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!
THAT'S MIGHTY GENEROUS OF YOU, I MUST SAY!
HA-HA-HA!
TEE-HEE-HEE!
HI, EVERYBODY! WE BOTH GOT A NEW DRESS—AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR TWENTY DOLLARS BACK, POPSIE!
Gilbey's
TWO NEW DRESSES AND MY MONEY BACK—I JUST DON'T GET IT!
SUSIE, IT'S NOT FAIR TO CONFUSE YOUR FATHER THIS WAY!
LATER....
SHUCKS, MODELING IS AS EASY AS PIE! IN FACT, ANY DOPE CAN DO IT!
THE END

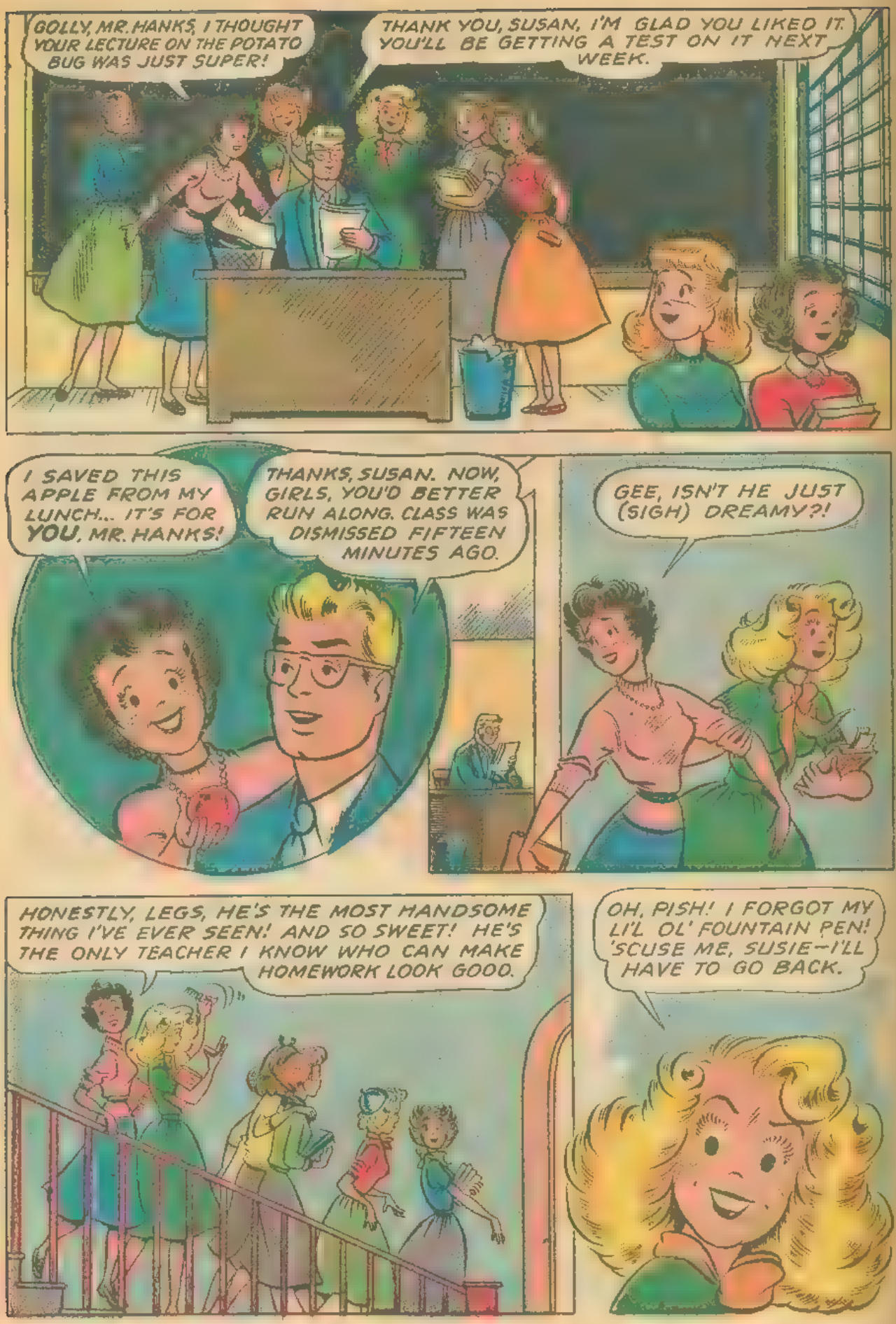
Susie Q. Smith

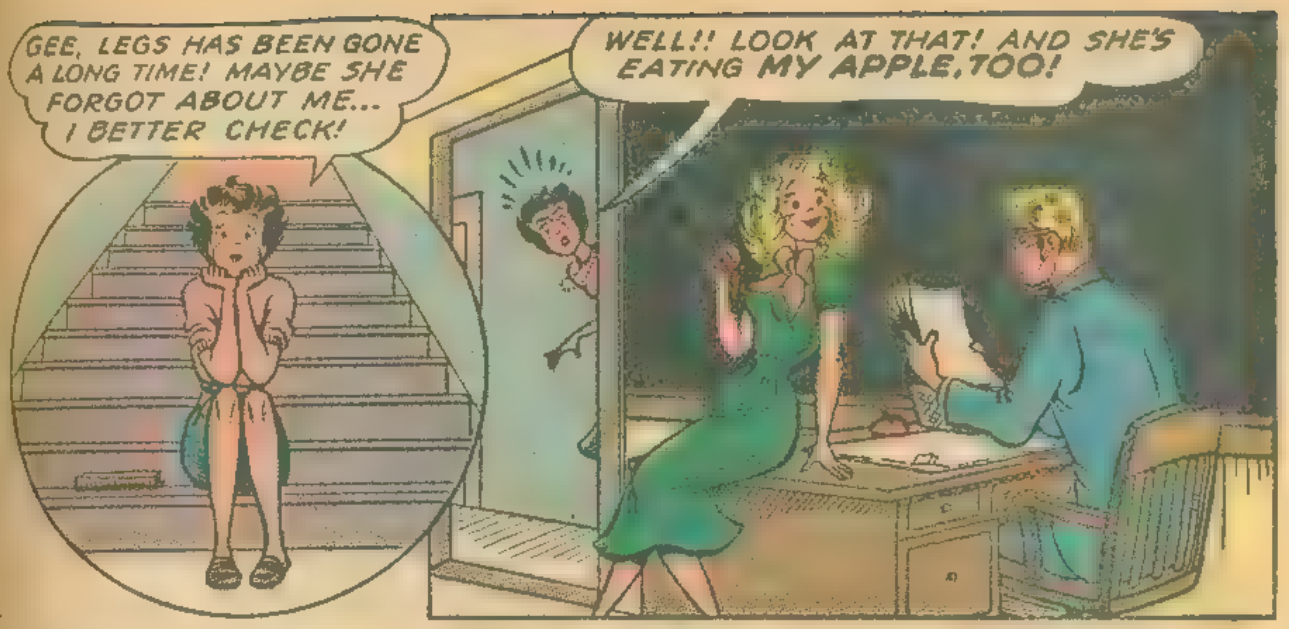
"SOME MEN ARE MATURE; AND SOME MEN ARE JUST PLAIN ELDERLY."



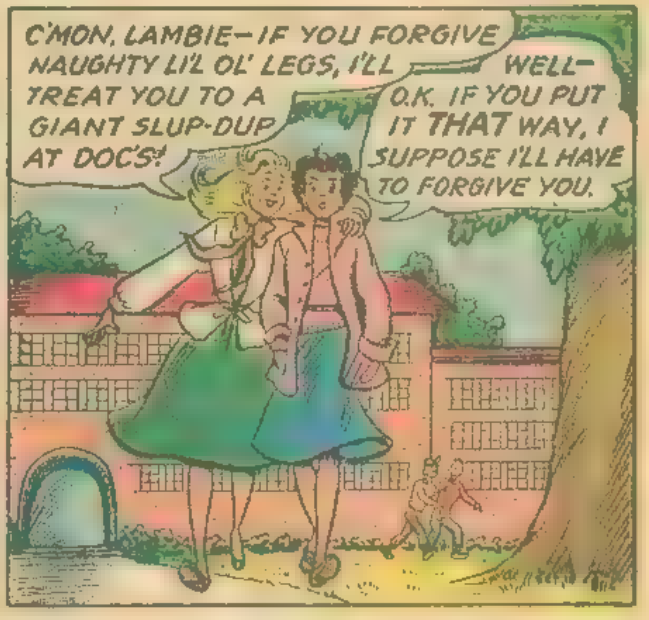

MUST BE GOOD-LOOKING, HUH? I'LL BET HE'S A BIG DRIP!
AH, HE'S OKAY. IN FACT, HE'S A RIGHT GUY! GAVE ME A BREAK ON MY BIOLOGY TEST YESTERDAY.

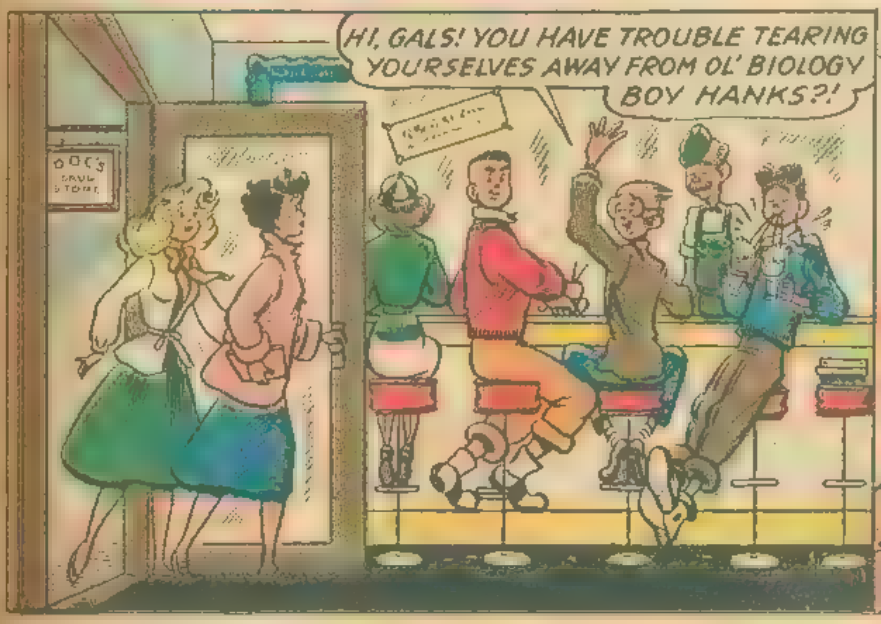

IT'S THOSE DOPEY GIRLS—DROOLIN' ALL OVER HIM!
F'GOSH SAKES! WITH ALL US GUYS AROUND, WOULDN'T YOU THINK THEY'D BE USED TO HANDSOME MALES, BY NOW?

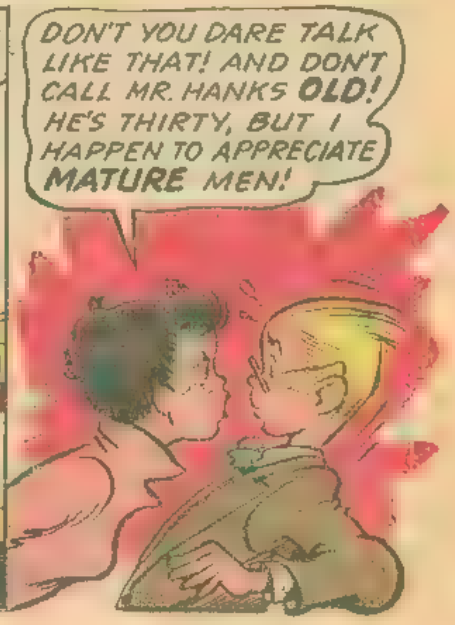

GOLLY, MR. HANKS, I THOUGHT YOUR LECTURE ON THE POTATO BUG WAS JUST SUPER!
THANK YOU, SUSAN, I'M GLAD YOU LIKED IT. YOU'LL BE GETTING A TEST ON IT NEXT WEEK.
I SAVED THIS APPLE FROM MY LUNCH... IT'S FOR YOU, MR. HANKS!
THANKS, SUSAN. NOW, GIRLS, YOU'D BETTER RUN ALONG. CLASS WAS DISMISSED FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO.
GEE, ISN'T HE JUST (SIGH) DREAMY?!
HONESTLY, LEGS, HE'S THE MOST HANDSOME THING I'VE EVER SEEN! AND SO SWEET! HE'S THE ONLY TEACHER I KNOW WHO CAN MAKE HOMEWORK LOOK GOOD.
OH, PISH! I FORGOT MY LI'L OL' FOUNTAIN PEN! 'SCUSE ME, SUSIE—I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK.

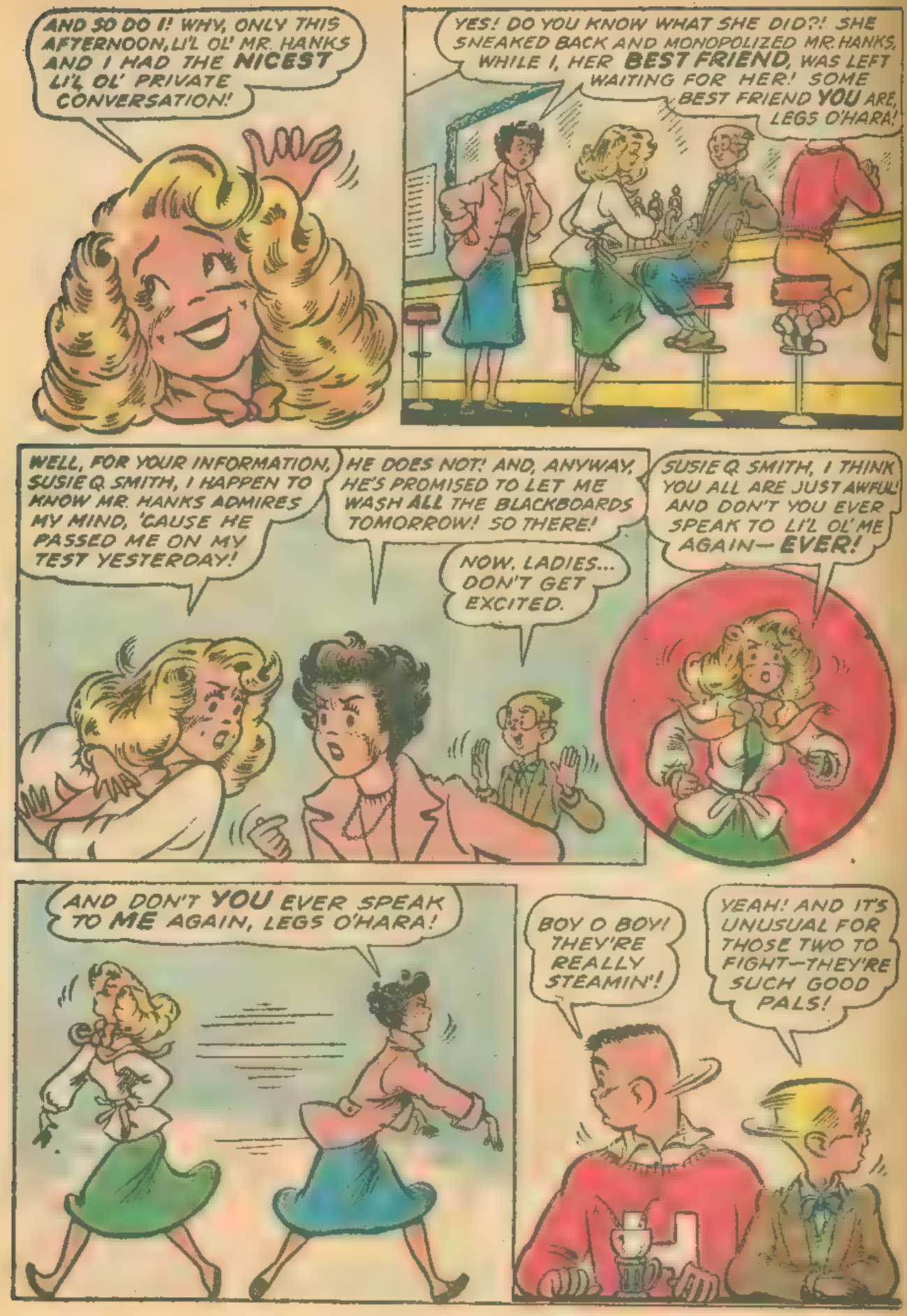

GEE, LEGS HAS BEEN GONE A LONG TIME! MAYBE SHE FORGOT ABOUT ME... I BETTER CHECK!
WELL!! LOOK AT THAT! AND SHE'S EATING MY APPLE, TOO!

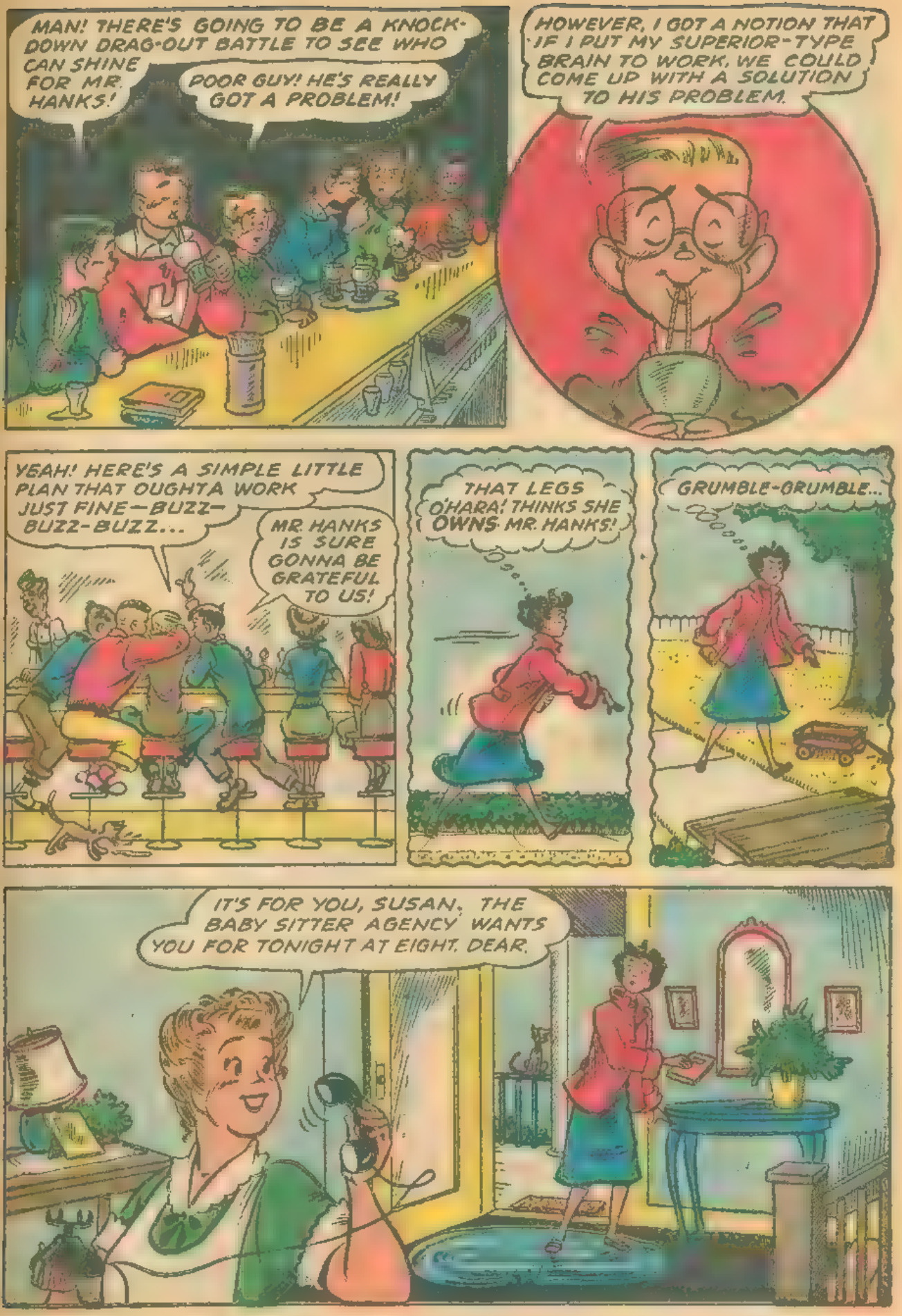
HONESTLY, LEGS! SOMETIMES I WONDER IF YOU REALLY ARE MY BEST FRIEND!
NOW, SUSIE— STOP FRETTIN' AT POOR LI'L OL' ME.

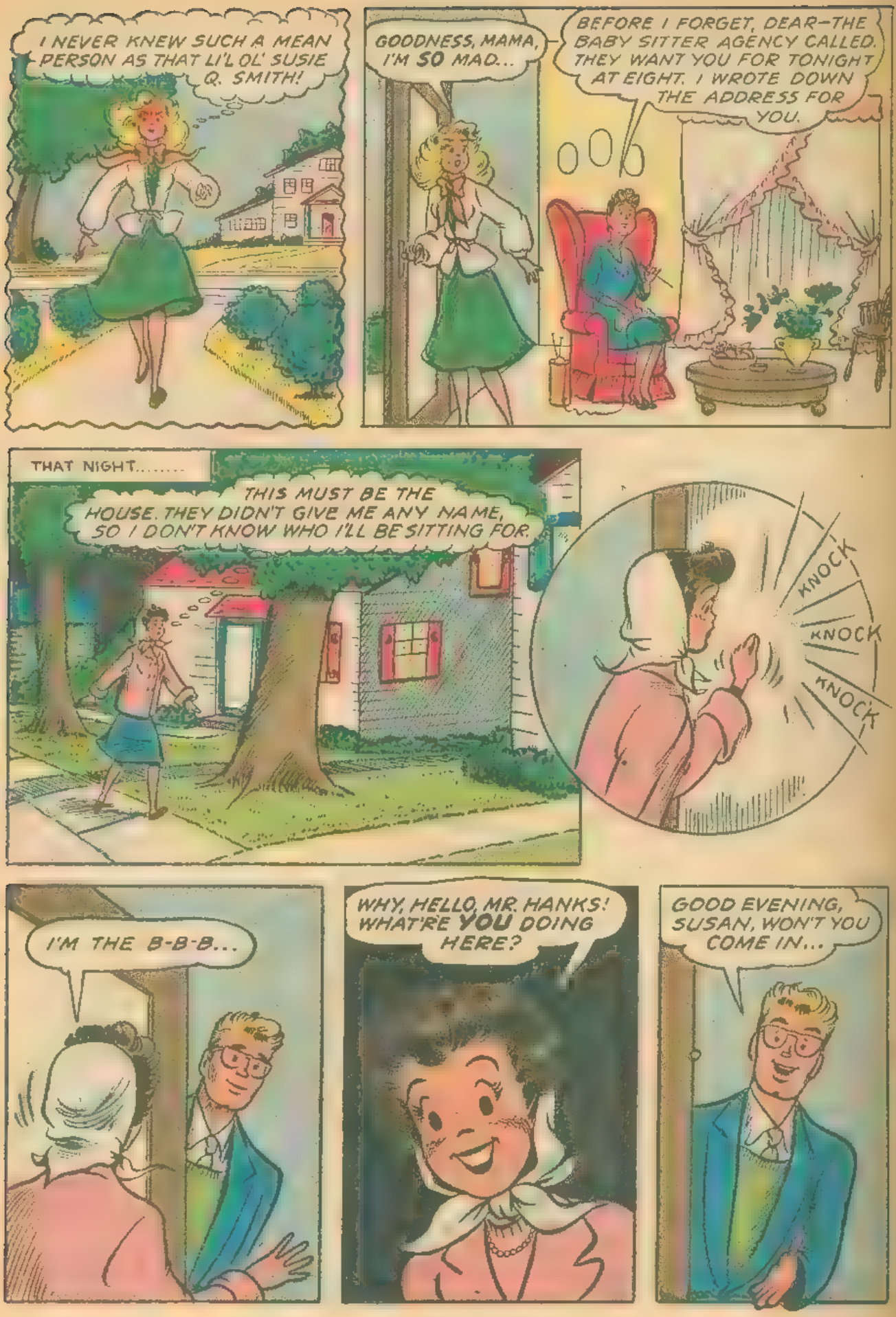

C'MON, LAMBIE— IF YOU FORGIVE NAUGHTY LI'L OL' LEGS, I'LL TREAT YOU TO A GIANT SLUP-DUP AT DOC'S!
WELL— O.K. IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE YOU.

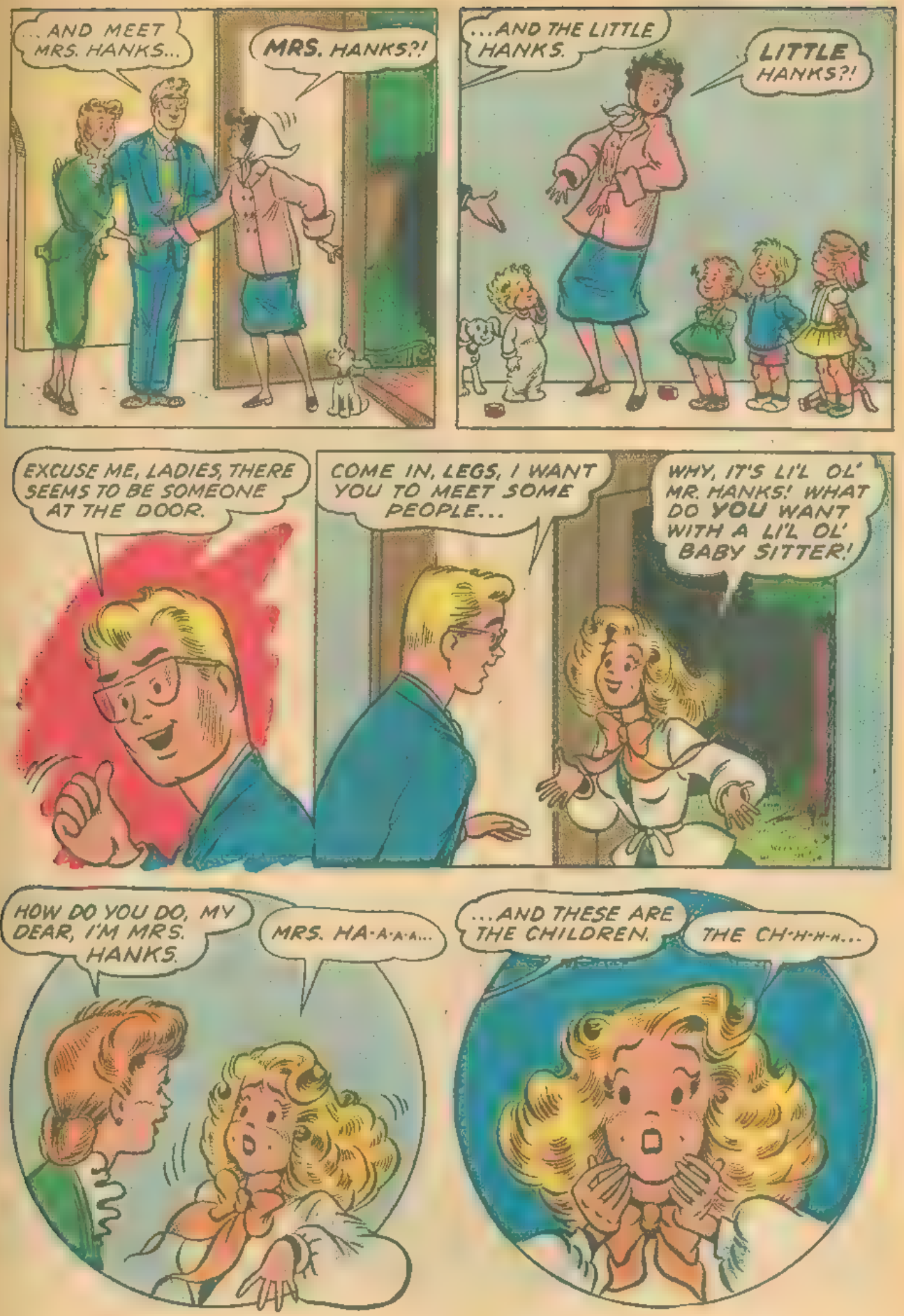

HI, GALS! YOU HAVE TROUBLE TEARING YOURSELVES AWAY FROM OL' BIOLOGY BOY HANKS?!

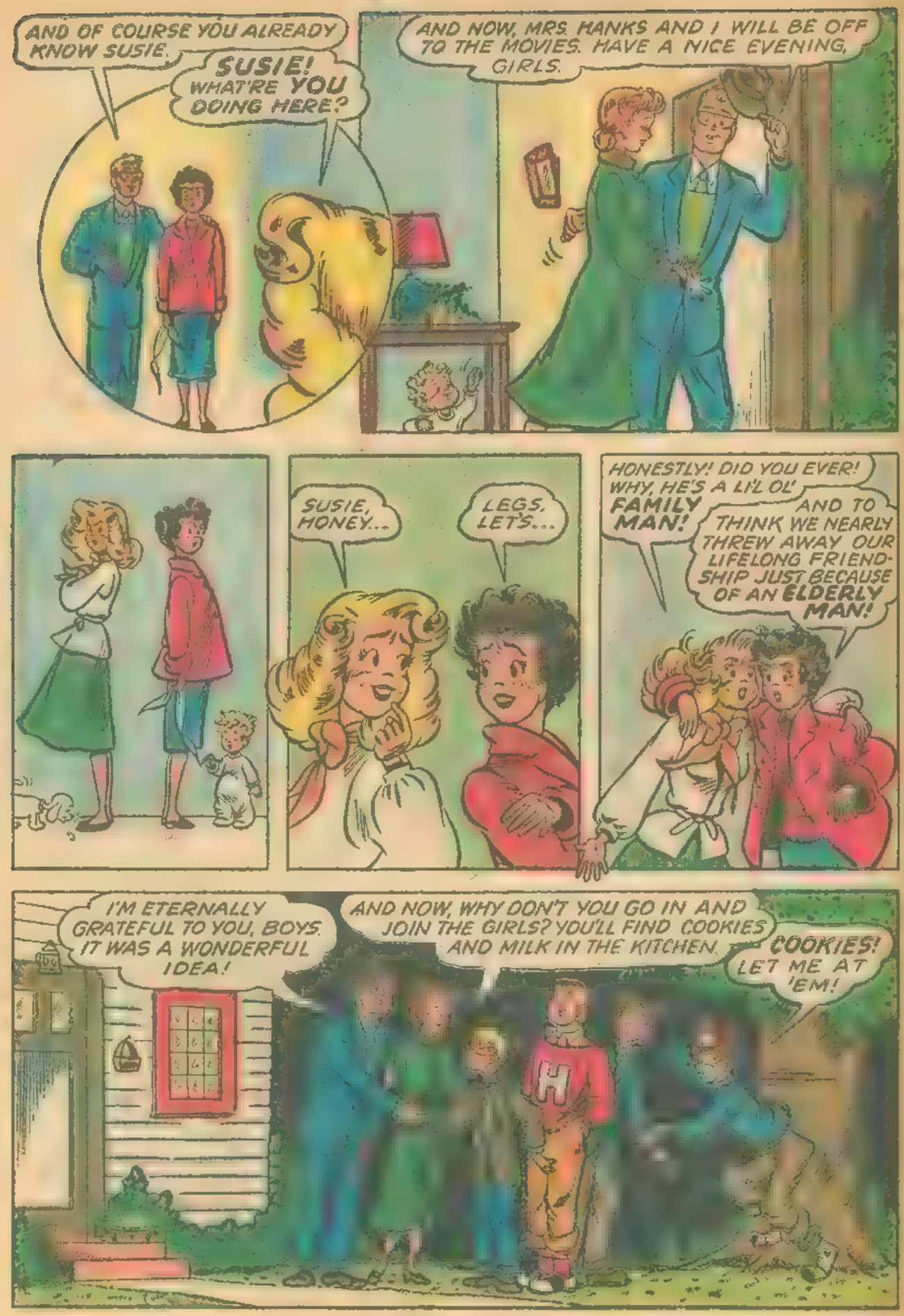

DON'T YOU DARE TALK LIKE THAT! AND DON'T CALL MR. HANKS OLD! HE'S THIRTY, BUT I HAPPEN TO APPRECIATE MATURE MEN!


AND SO DO I! WHY, ONLY THIS AFTERNOON, LI'L OL' MR. HANKS AND I HAD THE NICEST LI'L OL' PRIVATE CONVERSATION!
YES! DO YOU KNOW WHAT SHE DID?! SHE SNEAKED BACK AND MONOPOLIZED MR. HANKS, WHILE I, HER BEST FRIEND, WAS LEFT WAITING FOR HER! SOME BEST FRIEND YOU ARE, LEGS O'HARA!
WELL, FOR YOUR INFORMATION, SUSIE Q. SMITH, I HAPPEN TO KNOW MR. HANKS ADMIRES MY MIND, 'CAUSE HE PASSED ME ON MY TEST YESTERDAY!
HE DOES NOT! AND, ANYWAY, HE'S PROMISED TO LET ME WASH ALL THE BLACKBOARDS TOMORROW! SO THERE!
NOW, LADIES... DON'T GET EXCITED.
SUSIE Q. SMITH, I THINK YOU ALL ARE JUST AWFUL! AND DON'T YOU EVER SPEAK TO LI'L OL' ME AGAIN—EVER!
AND DON'T YOU EVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN, LEGS O'HARA!
BOY O BOY! THEY'RE REALLY STEAMIN'!
YEAH! AND IT'S UNUSUAL FOR THOSE TWO TO FIGHT—THEY'RE SUCH GOOD PALS!

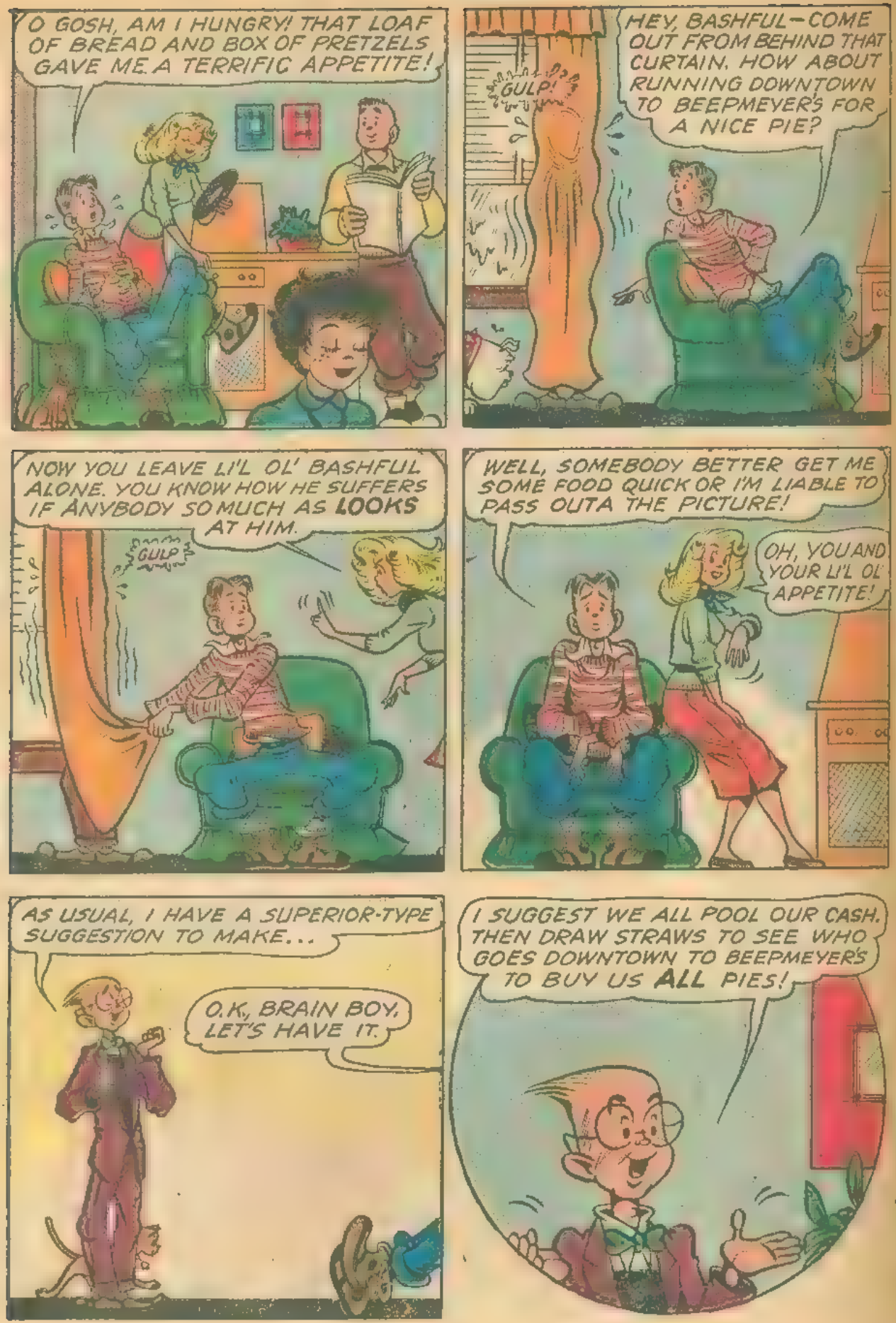

MAN! THERE'S GOING TO BE A KNOCK-DOWN DRAG-OUT BATTLE TO SEE WHO CAN SHINE FOR MR. HANKS!
POOR GUY! HE'S REALLY GOT A PROBLEM!
HOWEVER, I GOT A NOTION THAT IF I PUT MY SUPERIOR-TYPE BRAIN TO WORK, WE COULD COME UP WITH A SOLUTION TO HIS PROBLEM.
YEAH! HERE'S A SIMPLE LITTLE PLAN THAT OUGHTA WORK JUST FINE—BUZZ-BUZZ-BUZZ...
MR. HANKS IS SURE GONNA BE GRATEFUL TO US!
THAT LEGS O'HARA! THINKS SHE OWNS MR. HANKS!
GRUMBLE-GRUMBLE...
IT'S FOR YOU, SUSAN. THE BABY SITTER AGENCY WANTS YOU FOR TONIGHT AT EIGHT, DEAR.

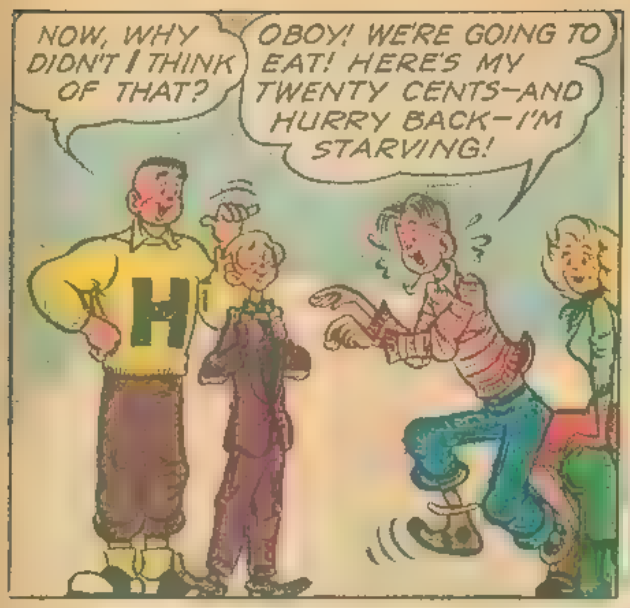

I NEVER KNEW SUCH A MEAN PERSON AS THAT LI'L OL' SUSIE Q. SMITH!
GOODNESS, MAMA, I'M SO MAD...
BEFORE I FORGET, DEAR—THE BABY SITTER AGENCY CALLED. THEY WANT YOU FOR TONIGHT AT EIGHT. I WROTE DOWN THE ADDRESS FOR YOU.
THAT NIGHT.....
THIS MUST BE THE HOUSE. THEY DIDN'T GIVE ME ANY NAME, SO I DON'T KNOW WHO I'LL BE SITTING FOR.
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
I'M THE B-B-B...
WHY, HELLO, MR. HANKS! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
GOOD EVENING, SUSAN, WON'T YOU COME IN...

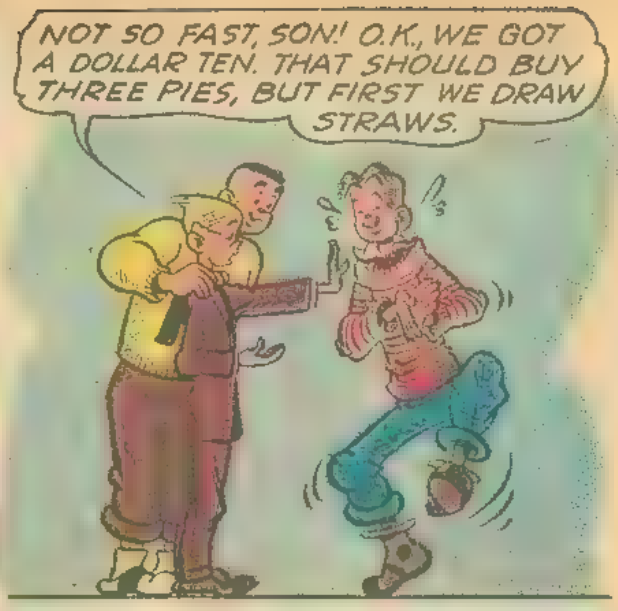

...AND MEET MRS. HANKS...
MRS. HANKS?!
...AND THE LITTLE HANKS.
LITTLE HANKS?!
EXCUSE ME, LADIES, THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMEONE AT THE DOOR.
COME IN, LEGS, I WANT YOU TO MEET SOME PEOPLE...
WHY, IT'S LI'L OL' MR. HANKS! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH A LI'L OL' BABY SITTER!
HOW DO YOU DO, MY DEAR, I'M MRS. HANKS.
MRS. HA-A-A-A...
...AND THESE ARE THE CHILDREN.
THE CH-H-H-H...

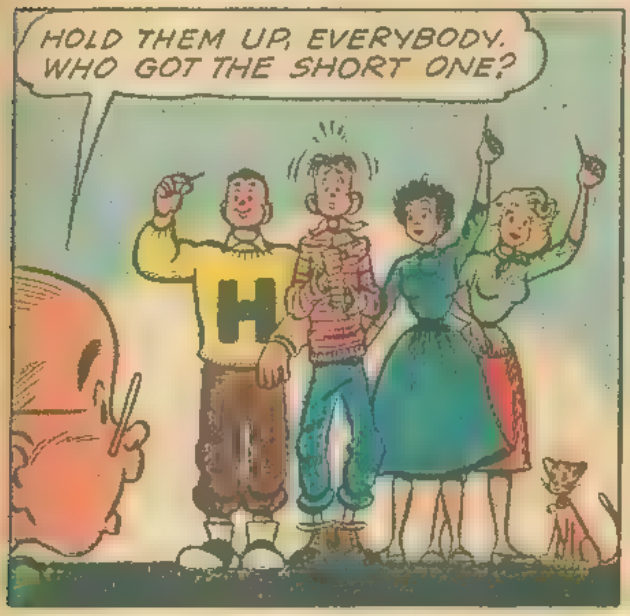

AND OF COURSE YOU ALREADY KNOW SUSIE.
SUSIE! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
AND NOW, MRS. HANKS AND I WILL BE OFF TO THE MOVIES. HAVE A NICE EVENING, GIRLS.
SUSIE, HONEY...
LEGS, LET'S...
HONESTLY! DID YOU EVER! WHY, HE'S A LI'L OL' FAMILY MAN!
AND TO THINK WE NEARLY THREW AWAY OUR LIFELONG FRIENDSHIP JUST BECAUSE OF AN ELDERLY MAN!
I'M ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU, BOYS. IT WAS A WONDERFUL IDEA!
AND NOW, WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AND JOIN THE GIRLS? YOU'LL FIND COOKIES AND MILK IN THE KITCHEN.
COOKIES! LET ME AT 'EM!

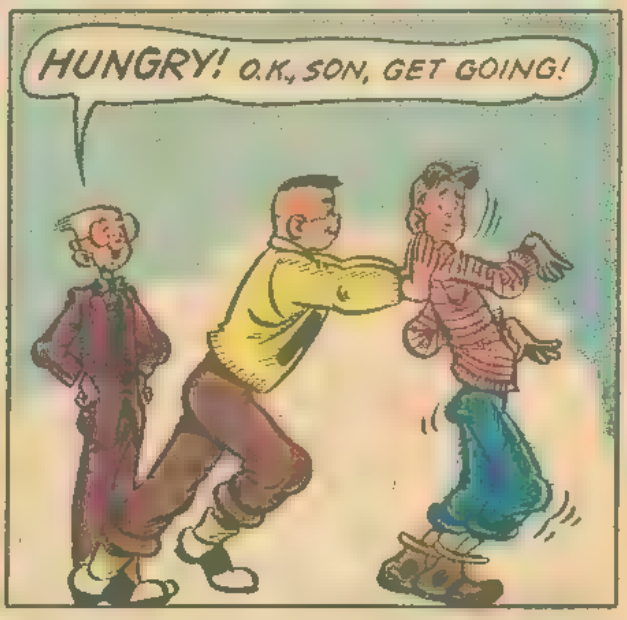
HUNGRY HARRIS
SUSIE, FROM NOW ON, I INSIST YOU MAKE FRIENDS ONLY WITH BOYS WHO ARE NOT HUNGRY ALL THE TIME! I'M NEARLY BANKRUPT BY FOOD BILLS!
BILL
BILL
GULP
BUT, POPSIE, THE BOYS ARE FAMISHED! IT'S OVER AN HOUR SINCE THEY HAD THEIR DINNERS!
NOW, DEAR, REMEMBER GROWING BOYS NEED LOTS OF FOOD!
WELL, WHY CAN'T THEY GROW THEIR OWN FOOD?
THAT HUNGRY HARRIS HAS THE APPETITE OF TEN LIONS!
I KNOW, DEAR...
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
GEE, IF IT WASN'T RAINING WE COULD DIG UP SOMETHING TO DO OUTDOORS!

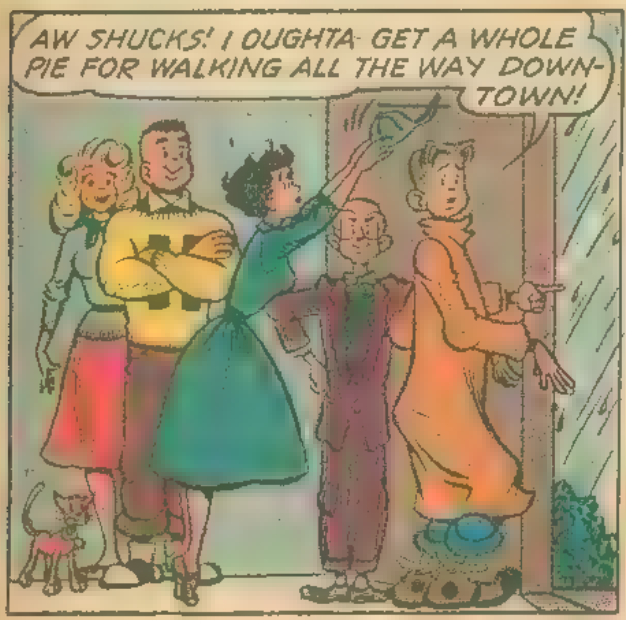

O GOSH, AM I HUNGRY! THAT LOAF OF BREAD AND BOX OF PRETZELS GAVE ME A TERRIFIC APPETITE!
GULP!
HEY, BASHFUL—COME OUT FROM BEHIND THAT CURTAIN. HOW ABOUT RUNNING DOWNTOWN TO BEEPMEYER'S FOR A NICE PIE?
NOW YOU LEAVE LI'L OL' BASHFUL ALONE. YOU KNOW HOW HE SUFFERS IF ANYBODY SO MUCH AS LOOKS AT HIM.
GULP
WELL, SOMEBODY BETTER GET ME SOME FOOD QUICK OR I'M LIABLE TO PASS OUTA THE PICTURE!
OH, YOU AND YOUR LI'L OL' APPETITE!
AS USUAL, I HAVE A SUPERIOR-TYPE SUGGESTION TO MAKE...
O.K, BRAIN BOY, LET'S HAVE IT.
I SUGGEST WE ALL POOL OUR CASH. THEN DRAW STRAWS TO SEE WHO GOES DOWNTOWN TO BEEPMEYER'S TO BUY US ALL PIES!

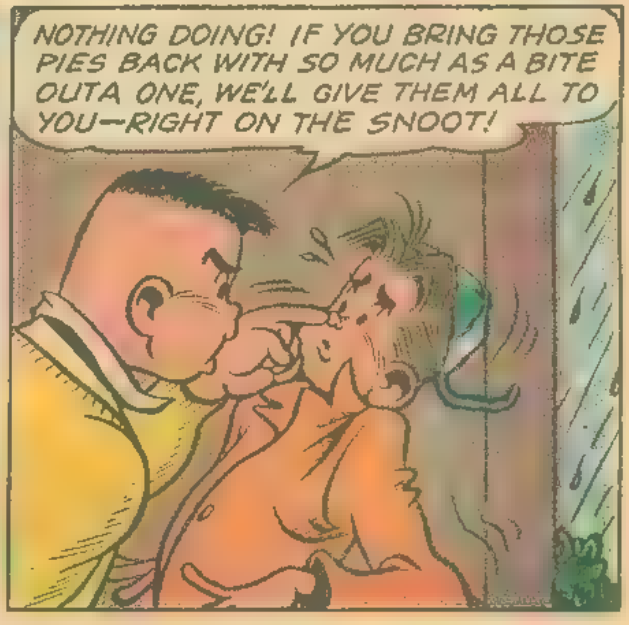

NOW, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
OBOY! WE'RE GOING TO EAT! HERE'S MY TWENTY CENTS—AND HURRY BACK—I'M STARVING!
H

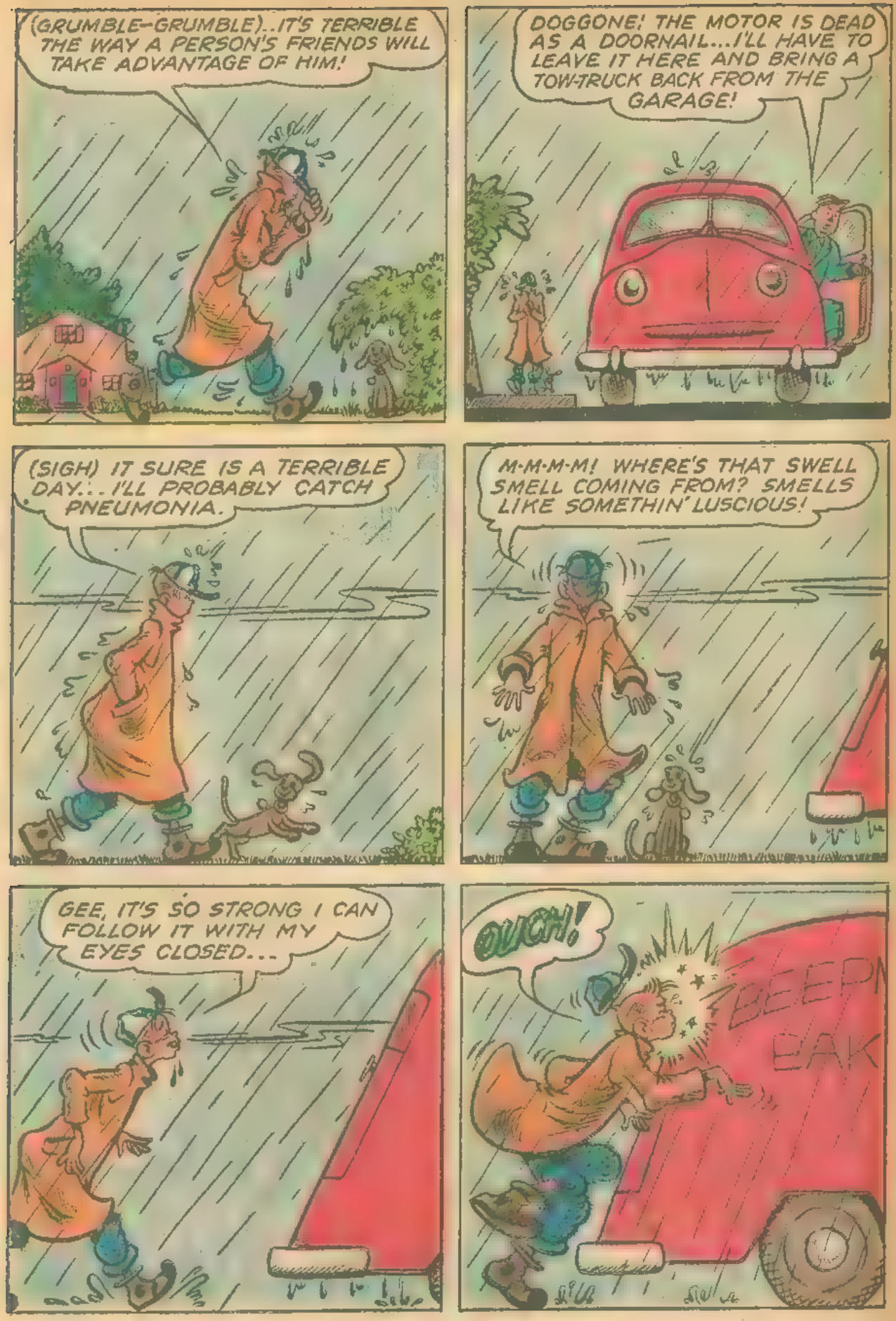

NOT SO FAST, SON! O.K., WE GOT A DOLLAR TEN. THAT SHOULD BUY THREE PIES, BUT FIRST WE DRAW STRAWS.

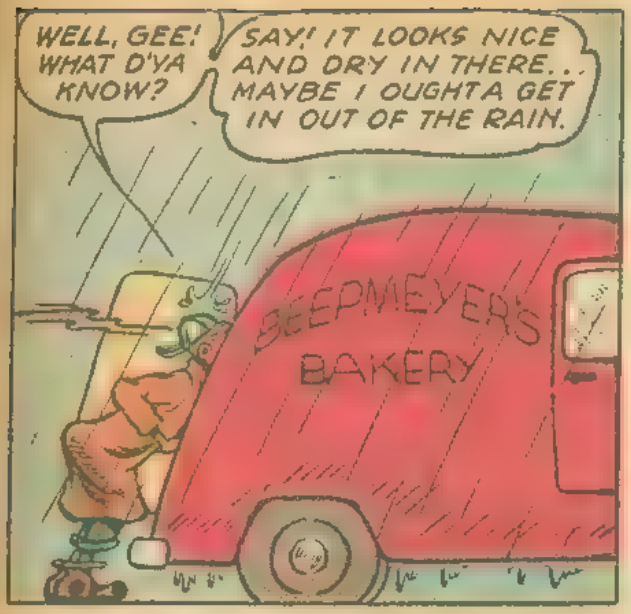

HOLD THEM UP, EVERYBODY. WHO GOT THE SHORT ONE?
H


HUNGRY! O.K., SON, GET GOING!

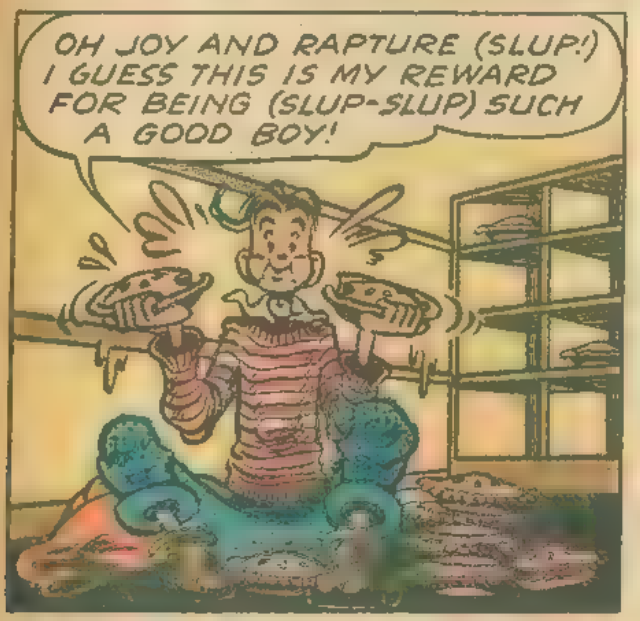

AW SHUCKS! I OUGHTA GET A WHOLE PIE FOR WALKING ALL THE WAY DOWN-TOWN!

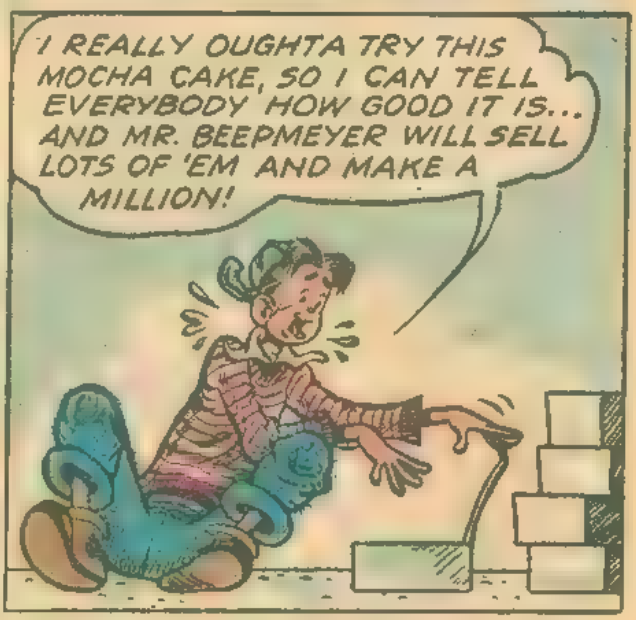

NOTHING DOING! IF YOU BRING THOSE PIES BACK WITH SO MUCH AS A BITE OUTA ONE, WE'LL GIVE THEM ALL TO YOU—RIGHT ON THE SNOOT!


(GRUMBLE-GRUMBLE)..IT'S TERRIBLE THE WAY A PERSON'S FRIENDS WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HIM!
DOGGONE! THE MOTOR IS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL...I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE IT HERE AND BRING A TOW-TRUCK BACK FROM THE GARAGE!
(SIGH) IT SURE IS A TERRIBLE DAY...I'LL PROBABLY CATCH PNEUMONIA.
M-M-M-M! WHERE'S THAT SWELL SMELL COMING FROM? SMELLS LIKE SOMETHIN' LUSCIOUS!
GEE, IT'S SO STRONG I CAN FOLLOW IT WITH MY EYES CLOSED...
OUCH!
BEEP
BAK

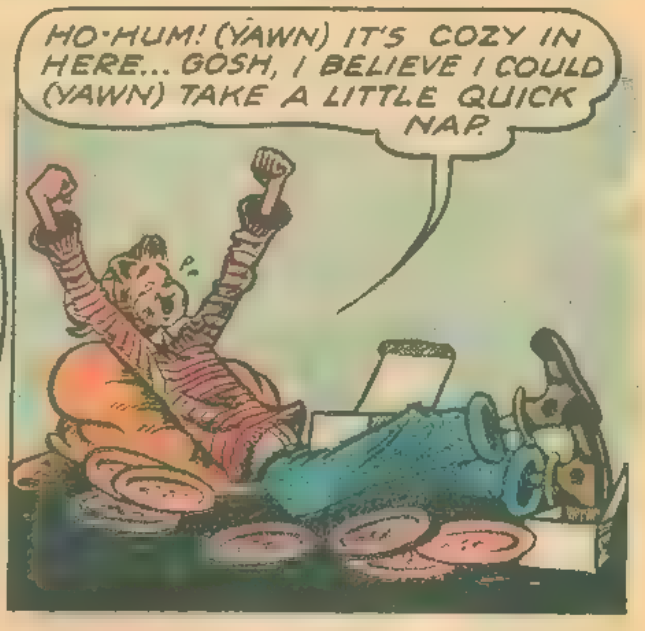

WELL, GEE! WHAT D'YA KNOW?
SAY! IT LOOKS NICE AND DRY IN THERE... MAYBE I OUGHTA GET IN OUT OF THE RAIN.
BEEPMEYER'S BAKERY

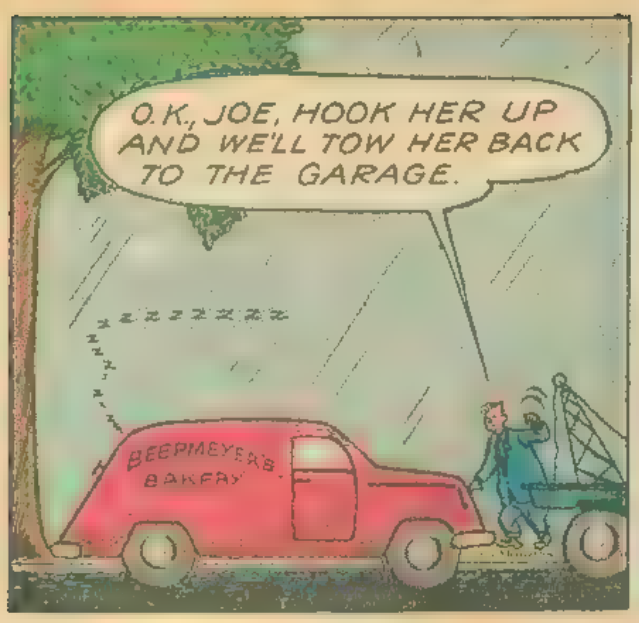
OBOY! COCOANUT CREAM—APPLE RAISIN—PINEAPPLE CHEESE. NOW THAT'S ONE I NEVER TASTED BEFORE—I BETTER TRY IT!

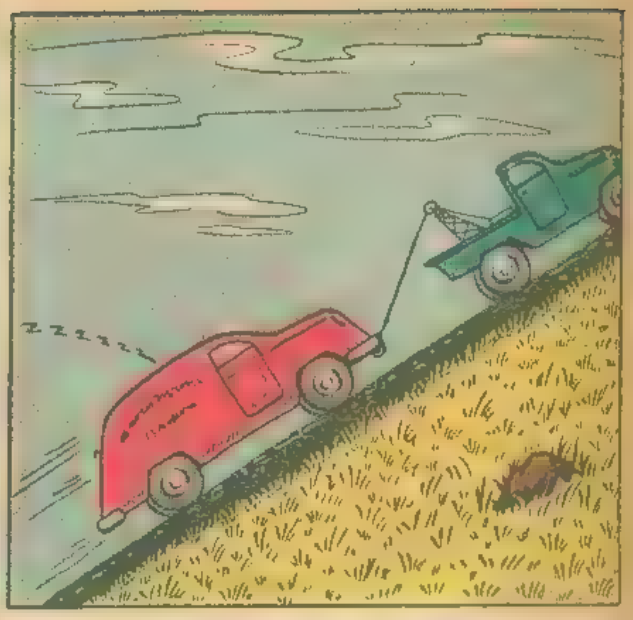

OH JOY AND RAPTURE (SLUP!) I GUESS THIS IS MY REWARD FOR BEING (SLUP-SLUP) SUCH A GOOD BOY!

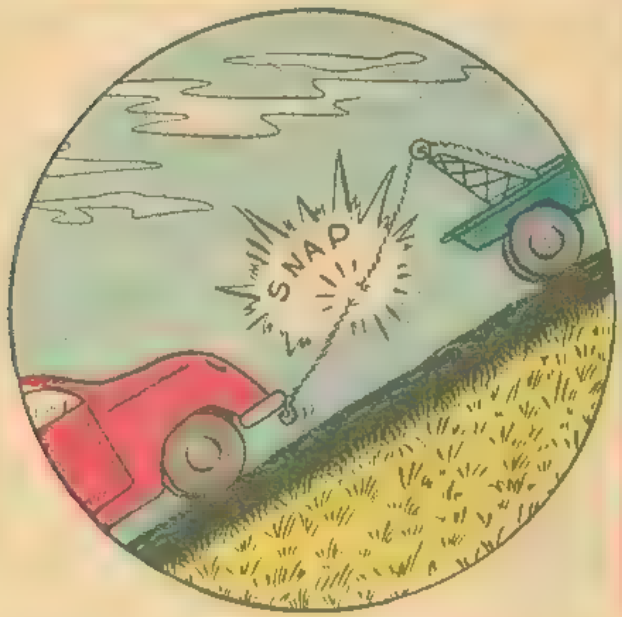

I REALLY OUGHTA TRY THIS MOCHA CAKE, SO I CAN TELL EVERYBODY HOW GOOD IT IS... AND MR. BEEPMEYER WILL SELL LOTS OF 'EM AND MAKE A MILLION!

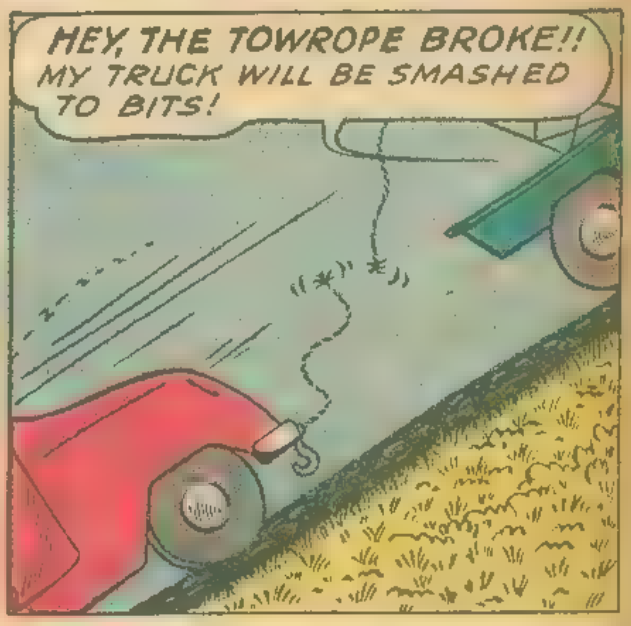
AND WITH ALL THAT MONEY, I KNOW HE WOULDN'T BEGRUDGE ME A LITTLE CAKE OR TWO.

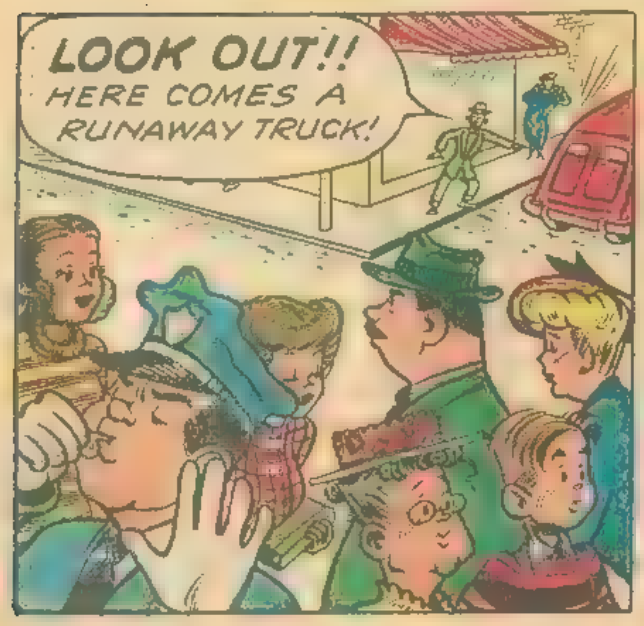

HO-HUM! (YAWN) IT'S COZY IN HERE... GOSH, I BELIEVE I COULD (YAWN) TAKE A LITTLE QUICK NAP.

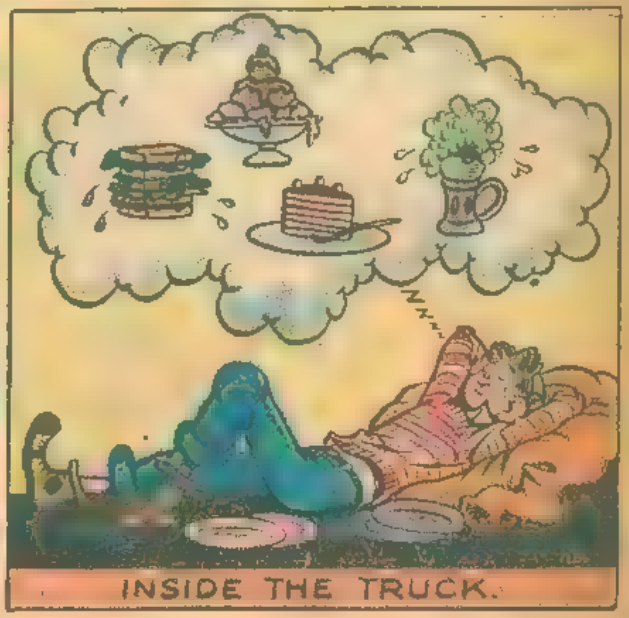

O.K., JOE, HOOK HER UP AND WE'LL TOW HER BACK TO THE GARAGE.
BEEPMEYER'S BAKERY

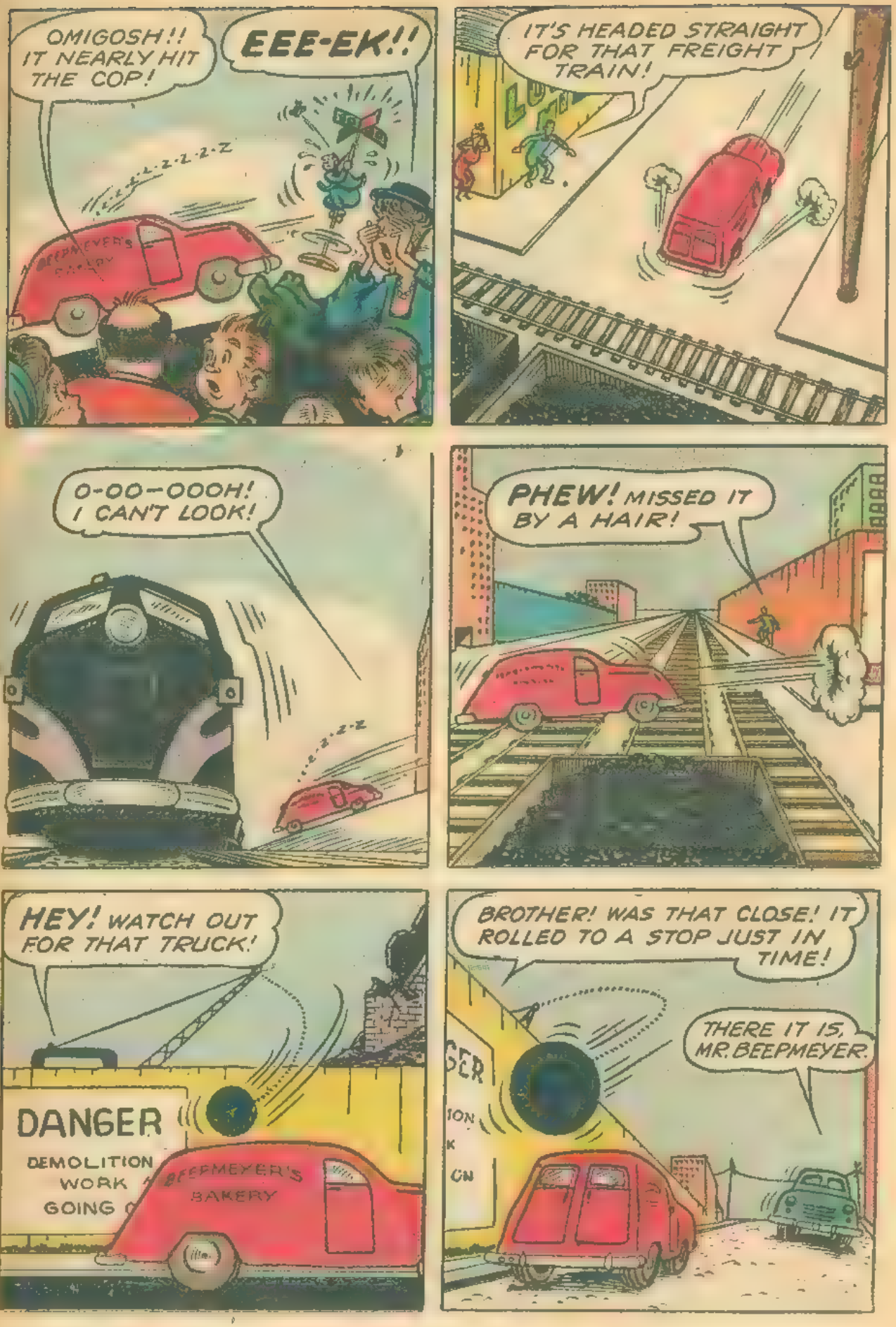


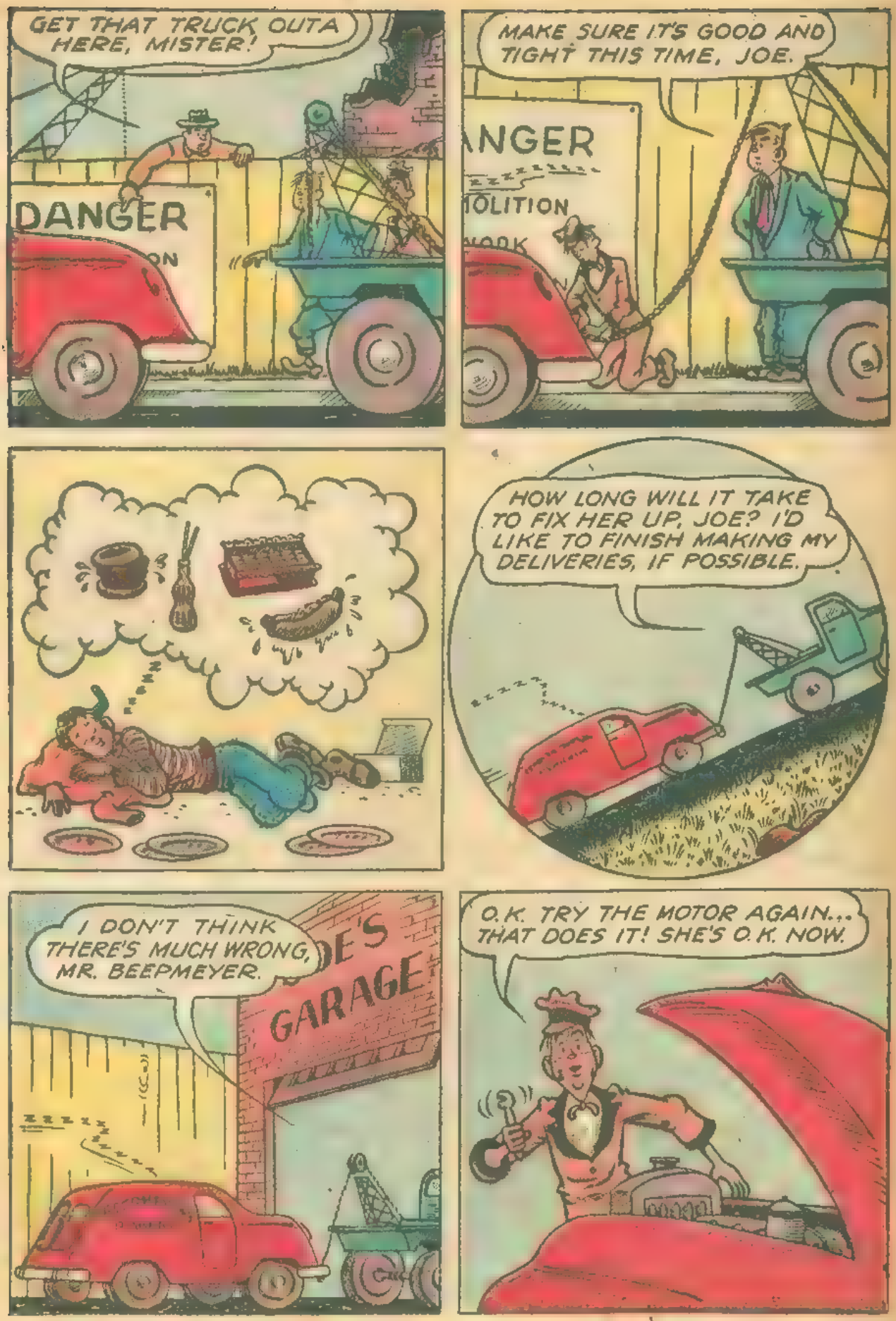

SNAP


HEY, THE TOWROPE BROKE!! MY TRUCK WILL BE SMASHED TO BITS!


LOOK OUT!! HERE COMES A RUNAWAY TRUCK!


INSIDE THE TRUCK.

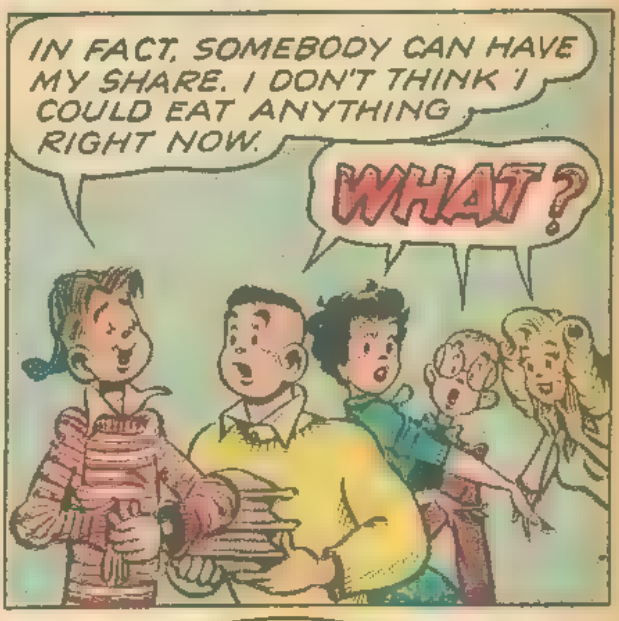

OMIGOSH!! IT NEARLY HIT THE COP!
EEE-EK!!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
BEEPMEYER'S BAKERY
IT'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THAT FREIGHT TRAIN!
O-OO-OOOH! I CAN'T LOOK!
Z-Z-Z-Z
PHEW! MISSED IT BY A HAIR!
HEY! WATCH OUT FOR THAT TRUCK!
DANGER
DEMOLITION WORK GOING
BEEPMEYER'S BAKERY
BROTHER! WAS THAT CLOSE! IT ROLLED TO A STOP JUST IN TIME!
THERE IT IS, MR. BEEPMEYER.

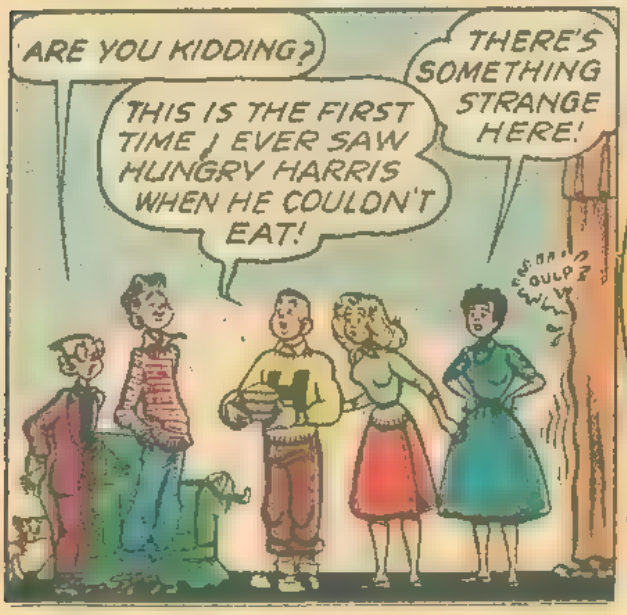

GET THAT TRUCK OUTA HERE, MISTER!
DANGER
MAKE SURE IT'S GOOD AND TIGHT THIS TIME, JOE.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO FIX HER UP, JOE? I'D LIKE TO FINISH MAKING MY DELIVERIES, IF POSSIBLE.
I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH WRONG, MR. BEEPMEYER.
GARAGE
O.K. TRY THE MOTOR AGAIN... THAT DOES IT! SHE'S O.K. NOW.

I'LL GO BACK AND START WHERE I LEFT OFF. I STILL HAVE TIME TO FINISH MAKING MY DELIVERIES.
BEEPMEYER'S BAKERY
A-A-A-AH! I FEEL LIKE A MILLION! AMAZING WHAT FORTY WINKS WILL DO FOR YOU.
IT SEEMS SILLY TO WALK ALL THE WAY DOWNTOWN WHEN MR. BEEPMEYER'S PIES ARE RIGHT HERE.
I'LL TAKE THREE PIES AND LEAVE THE MONEY RIGHT HERE WHERE HE'LL FIND IT!
WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW! IT'S STOPPED RAINING!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE GAVE YOU UP FOR LOST!

LET ME LOOK AT THOSE PIES! IF YOU ATE SO MUCH AS A CRUMB...
RELAX! RELAX! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF I DIDN'T TOUCH 'EM...


IN FACT, SOMEBODY CAN HAVE MY SHARE. I DON'T THINK I COULD EAT ANYTHING RIGHT NOW.
WHAT?

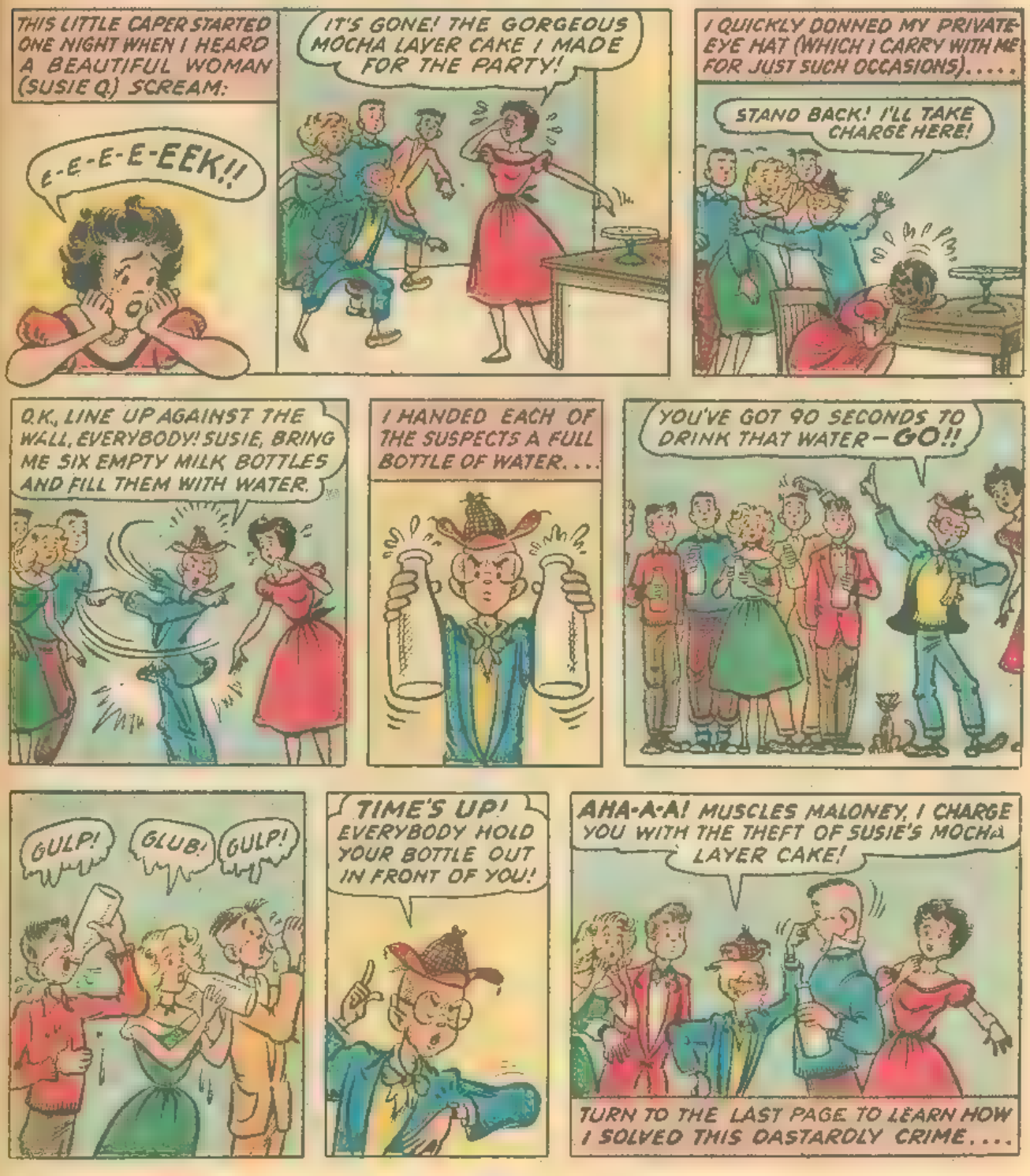

ARE YOU KIDDING?
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE HERE!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW HUNGRY HARRIS WHEN HE COULDN'T EAT!
GULP

C'MON, HUNGRY, WHAT'S THE STORY?
OH, IT WASN'T ANYTHING, SUSIE, HONEST! IN FACT, IT'S SUCH A DULL STORY I'D BE BORED TELLING IT!

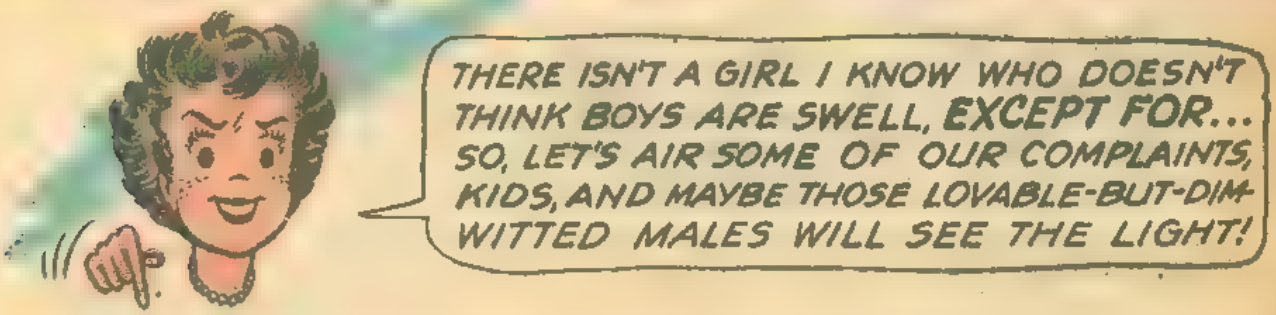
OWLIE OLSON PRIVATE EYE

in

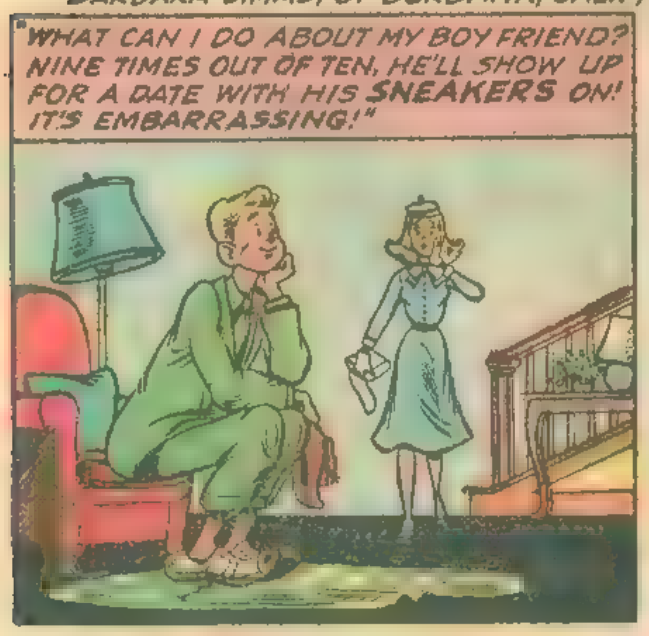
"THE MISSING MOCHA LAYER CAKE"

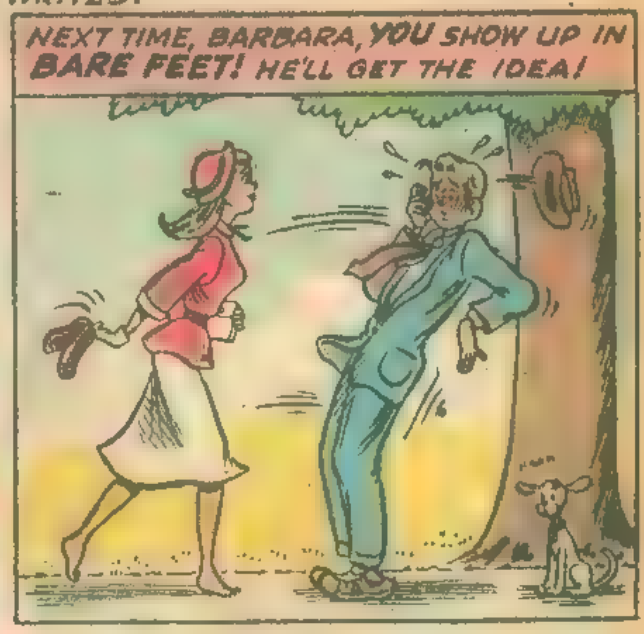

THIS LITTLE CAPER STARTED ONE NIGHT WHEN I HEARD A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN (SUSIE Q.) SCREAM:
E-E-E-E-EEK!!
IT'S GONE! THE GORGEOUS MOCHA LAYER CAKE I MADE FOR THE PARTY!
I QUICKLY DONNED MY PRIVATE-EYE HAT (WHICH I CARRY WITH ME FOR JUST SUCH OCCASIONS).....
STAND BACK! I'LL TAKE CHARGE HERE!
O.K., LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL, EVERYBODY! SUSIE, BRING ME SIX EMPTY MILK BOTTLES AND FILL THEM WITH WATER.
I HANDED EACH OF THE SUSPECTS A FULL BOTTLE OF WATER....
YOU'VE GOT 90 SECONDS TO DRINK THAT WATER—GO!!
GULP! GLUB! GULP!
TIME'S UP! EVERYBODY HOLD YOUR BOTTLE OUT IN FRONT OF YOU!
AHA-A-A! MUSCLES MALONEY, I CHARGE YOU WITH THE THEFT OF SUSIE'S MOCHA LAYER CAKE!
TURN TO THE LAST PAGE TO LEARN HOW I SOLVED THIS OASTAROLY CRIME....

EVERY DOG

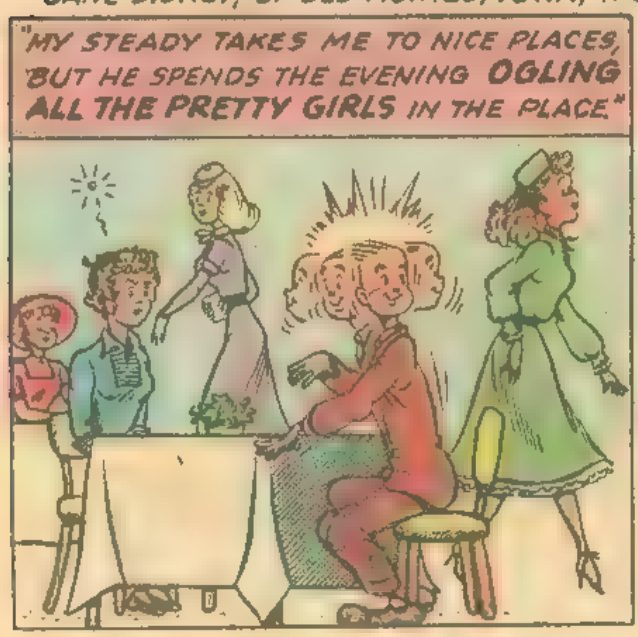

THERE ISN'T A GIRL I KNOW WHO DOESN'T THINK BOYS ARE SWELL, EXCEPT FOR... SO, LET'S AIR SOME OF OUR COMPLAINTS, KIDS, AND MAYBE THOSE LOVABLE-BUT-DIM-WITTED MALES WILL SEE THE LIGHT!

BARBARA SIMMS, OF BURBANK, CALIF, WRITES:

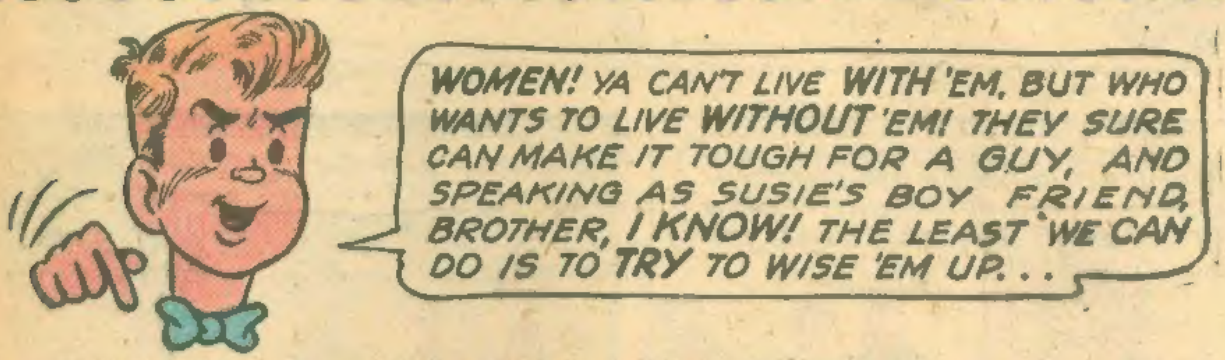




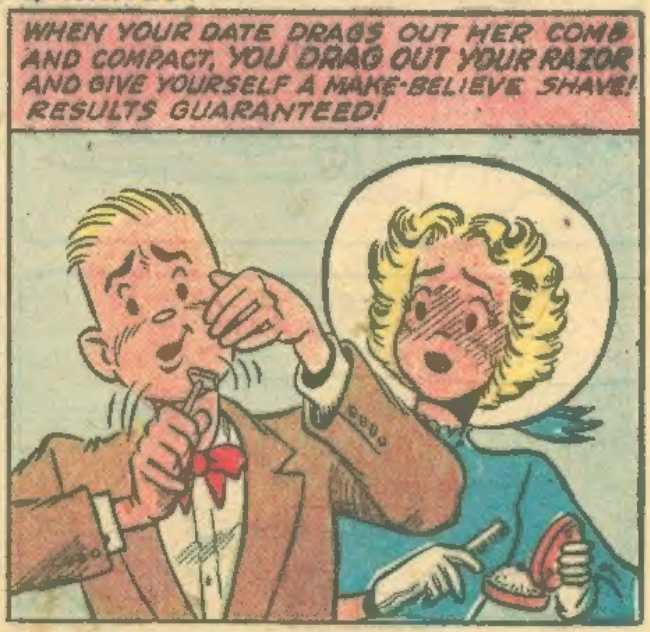
JANE BISHOP, OF DES MOINES, IOWA, WRITES:



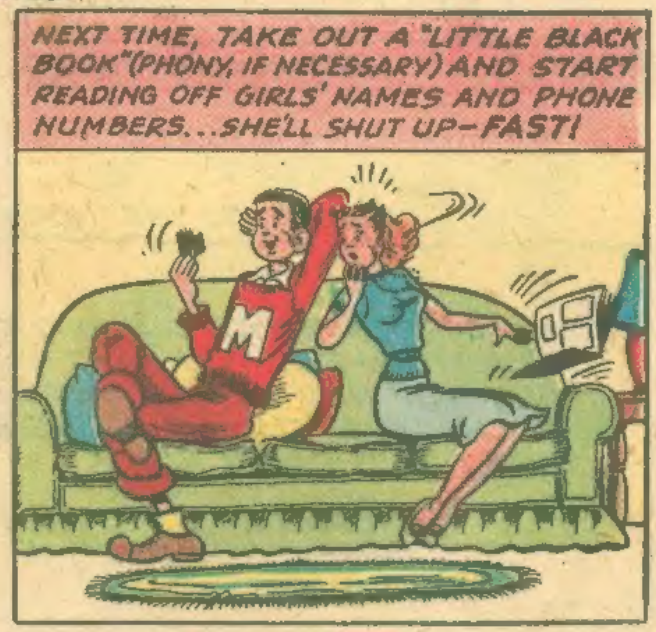
HAS HIS SAY!


WOMEN! YA CAN'T LIVE WITH 'EM, BUT WHO WANTS TO LIVE WITHOUT 'EM! THEY SURE CAN MAKE IT TOUGH FOR A GUY, AND SPEAKING AS SUSIE'S BOY FRIEND, BROTHER, I KNOW! THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS TO TRY TO WISE 'EM UP...

JOHNNY MANELLI, OF NEW YORK CITY, WRITES:


WHEN YOUR DATE DRAGS OUT HER COMB AND COMPACT, YOU DRAG OUT YOUR RAZOR AND GIVE YOURSELF A MAKE-BELIEVE SHAVE! RESULTS GUARANTEED!

BOB JOHNSON, OF EL PASO, TEXAS, WRITES:


NEXT TIME, TAKE OUT A "LITTLE BLACK BOOK" (PHONY, IF NECESSARY) AND START READING OFF GIRLS' NAMES AND PHONE NUMBERS...SHE'LL SHUT UP—FAST!
M

LITTLE BROTHERS! ugh!

(SOLUTION TO THE MOCHA LAYER CAPER)

ANY DOPE KNOWS YOU CAN LEAD A HORSE TO WATER—BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE HIM DRINK IF HE'S ALREADY FULL OF MOCHA LAYER CAKE! **MUSCLE'S BOTTLE WAS PRACTICALLY FULL!**

(NATURALLY, I GAVE THE CULPRIT HIS DUE!)

WEDNESDAY

Went skating with the gang. I sure showed up Lega O'Nara as a scaredy-cat!!

"EXCUSE ME, SUSIE....LEGS IS AFRAID TO GO HOME ALONE IN THE DARK."

THURSDAY

Arranged a little treat for the family. Got Boojie to bring his new sax over....

"BUT, MR. SMITH....I DON'T HAVE TO BE HOME TILL TWELVE!"

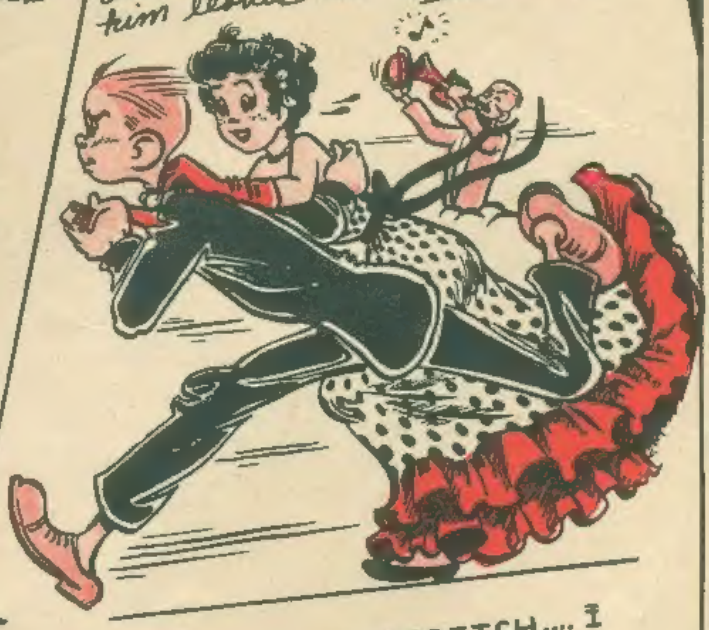
FRIDAY

Baby-sat for Mrs. Dumpling. It's touching the way she trusts her little ones to my care!

"OH, THEY'LL BE ALL RIGHT. IT'S YOU I'M WORRIED ABOUT!"

SATURDAY

Our new track star is dreamy! Dancing with him leaves me breathless!!!



"CONGRATULATIONS, STRETCH.... I HEAR YOU WON THE HUNDRED YARD DASH!"

MY DIARY... Susie Q. Smith

SUNDAY

Legs O'Hara and I hiked into the country today....

"ISN'T NATURE WONDERFUL?!"

SUNDAY

Hurray! Popsie offered to raise my allowance!!!

"WELL? DO I GET IT?!!"

WEDNESD

I'm trying to teach Lana how to be popular with the boys. Phew!!

"PERFUME IS OK.... BUT I HAVE MY OWN METHOD OF GETTING A MAN!"

Got caught in the rain with that big cheap skate Muscles!

"WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU IS YOU'RE SO REAL....YOU LOVE TO WALK IN THE RAIN...YOU LOVE THE WIND IN YOUR HAIR..."